The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1895. NO. 11

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after November 26, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 6.35 p.m., week days, Bedford and way stations, 8.10 a. m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch 8.10 a. m., 3.34 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc.. 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.21, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.21 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.21 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43A.M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.52 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.38 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 12.53 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 9.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 12.17 P. M. and New York at 2.33 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.23 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 2.33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.08 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Pass. No. 3	NORTH. Mail, No. 1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 4.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a. m.	a. m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltillo	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ee rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
					7 45	
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	P. M.	4 35
					2 35	
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 33	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	WEST. No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6 56	*Locke Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap Stair	6 45	5 15
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green, K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. B13z.

A LAUGH IN CHURCH.

She sat on the sliding cushion,
The dear wee woman of four;
Her feet in their shiny slippers,
Hung dangling over the floor.
She meant to be good; she had promised;
And so, with her big, brown eyes,
She stared at the meeting-house windows
And counted the crawling flies.

She looked far up at the preacher;
But she thought of the honey bees
Droning away in the blossoms,
That whitened the cherry trees.
She thought of the broken basket,
Where curled in a dusky heap,
Three sleek, round puppies, with fringy ears,
Lay smuggled and fast asleep.

Such soft, warm bodies to cuddle,
Such queer little hearts to beat,
Such swift, round tongues to kiss,
Such sprawling, cushiony feet!
She could feel in her clasping fingers
The touch of the satiny skin,
And a cold, wet nose exploring
The dimples under her chin.

Then a sudden ripple of laughter
Ran over the parted lips,
So quick that she could not catch it
With her rosy finger tips.
The people whispered, "Bless the child!"
As each one waked from a nap;
But the dear wee woman hid her face
For shame in her mother's lap.

—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

A LITTLE FIFER.

More than a hundred years ago there lived in the town of Shirley, Mass., a bright well-known lad named John Holden. His father was a farmer, and the little fellow trudged about the farm clad in homespun and homemade clothing, feeding calves, driving cows, and doing whatever his hands found to do "with his might."

One Saturday night John was early at the gate waiting for his father's home coming, for Saturday was the day John Holden went to the village and returned laden with packages and news from Boston—which to them was the center of the world. A present was an unheard of thing in little John's life. What was his surprise, then, as his father rode up to the gate, to see him hand out a long black case, saying:

"Here, my boy, see what I'v brought you for a birthday present."

And imagine his greater astonishment on opening the case to see a beautiful fife of dark wood with silver trimmings!

The boy could hardly believe his own eyes; and, as he was passionatley fond of music, he lost no time in beginning to learn the use of his newly-acquired instrument.

Just before the Revolutionary war the whole country was in a state of ferment and dread. War seemed inevitable, and the oppressive rule of the English was the theme of conversation everywhere.

Little John heard much of it, and longed to be a man that he might join the "rebellious colonists." And one day he received a compliment which set him to thinking of matters in a way the older members of his family never mistrusted.

A visitor from Boston was at the farmhouse, and the talk as usual ran on the prospect of war in the colonies. During a pause in the conversation, Mr. Holden asked John to play something on the fife. When he had played a stirring march or two, the stranger exclaimed: "Upon my word! But the boy has the soul of music in him! He will be ready for the British bulls and lions when it is necessary."

John sat still for some time. But before he went to bed he went to his father and said: "Father, if the British do come, shall I go to the war with my fife?"

"To be sure," answered his father, laughingly. They could not get along without you."

Long after his father had forgotten this incident, John Holden took his dog Zip and his darling fife and went to a favorite hill on the place to practice. At night the dog came back alone, and going straight up to the boy's chamber began to moan and cry, and would not leave John's bed.

The family were greatly alarmed, and instantly divined that something had happened to John.

Soon the whole town was in commotion; for the news that John Holden was lost flew like wildfire. Bands of men organized and went searching in the woods in every direction; but no clue was obtained that threw the faintest glimmer of light on the strange disappearance.

Everybody believed him to be dead or with the cruel Indians. Everybody but one. The boy's mother never lost faith in his being safe somewhere.

"My boy is in God's hand," she would say, "In his good time he will come home."

And nothing could move her from her belief while two anxious years slipped by.

In the meantime war had broken out, and Shirley had sent her full quota of men to fight for the country's independence. It was through one of these that a rumor reached Mr. Holden that a boy of twelve was in Washington's army as fifer.

John Holden was impressed with the certainty that the boy in Washington's army and his lost son were the same. He went home and told his wife the story, and she was certain of it. Accordingly Mr. Holden started for New York, where General Washington and his army were then stationed. There were no railroads or telegraphs then, remember; nothing but horses and stage coaches. The best they could do by traveling on horseback was to reach General Washington's headquarters in seven days.

General Knox received the Massachusetts farmer with a cordiality that put him at ease in a moment; and Mr. Holden found no difficulty in stating his errand.

"That is your boy, sir!" exclaimed the interested general, pointing to a young fellow in a soldier's suit, gay with brass buttons, who was playing on a fife. "He is drilling some raw recruits. That boy is captain-general of us all, sir. I have never known him to whimper or say, 'I can't,' although he is the youngest of us."

The fifer was sent out for in the colonel's name. As he drew near and, lifting his cap, asked, "Did you send for me, sir?" his eye lit on his father sitting in the corner of the tent.

In a moment the child was in his father's arms and sobbing like a baby. The father's tears mingling with the long-lost son's, and the redoubtable general was obliged to resort to his handkerchief as he withdrew.

After the father and son had had a short visit General Knox returned to conduct them to the headquarters of the commander-in-chief. General Washington received Mr. Holden very kindly, and said smilingly:

"I hear a story that sounds like a romance in the midst of war. Tell me, my little fifer, how you came to leave your parents without their knowledge and join my army at such a tender age? You never ran away, did you?

No, sir, never, answered John, with spirit. I was playing with my dog Zip, on Sorrel hill, when a wagon full of men came along. They stopped when they saw me, and one of them called out, Hullo, my little fifer! we are looking for you. Jump in. I asked them if the British bulls and lions were here, and they said, Yes, hurry up! I jumped in, and that's the way it happened.

Mr. Holden remembered for the first time what he had said long ago when John asked if he would be needed when the British bulls and lions appeared.

John's story was met by a burst of laughter quite unusual with Washington. Then patting the boy's rosy cheeks, the general said: After this you must give us some music, my lad.

And John, quite elated, rendered a stirring march.

I don't see how we can part with this brave boy of yours, said General Washington to Mr. Holden, when the boy had finished playing but parents have the first claim.

John was then ordered to go and dismiss the men he had been drilling, and he departed with a martial salute to his superiors, and I will be back in five minutes, to his father.

Mr. Holden, left alone, told the story of the mother's deep faith, and added, John seems to be in the element here.

Then General Washington told the gratified parent an incident, showing the spirit of the lad.

When I, with a number of my suit, approached the vacinity of Monmouth Court House, said he, I was met by a little musican, who archly cried out: They are all coming this way, your honor!

Who are coming this way? said I.

Why, our boys, your honor! Our boys! and the British are right after them.

Impossible! I cried; but spurring my horse, I found the boy's story only too true.

He is a good boy, added General Knox, and invaluable in training raw recruits. If they are homesick he talks kindly with them, and cheers them wonderfully with his ardent patriotism.

The boy just then returned, and General Knox added: Well, what did your men say when you told them you were going home?

John blushed, and answered: I could not tell them that, your honor. Father, let me stay another year. Then I shall be thirteen, and able to help you more on the farm. You know mother is well, and the war will soon be over.

What father in Revolutionary times could resist such an appeal.

Washington smiled, and Mr. Holden consented. And after a kind farewell from the father of his country, and a loving one from the young fifer, Jonas Holden rode away, saying to himself: My boy could not hold a more honored position. I leave him in the hands of General Washington—and of God.

When Jonas Holden reached home, and after he had told his story, he turned to his boy's mother and asked: Have I done right in leaving him there?

Just right, said the mother.

John Holden returned to his parents when the war was over, and lived to a good old age. And his name may be seen, for the searching, even now, on the books at Washington, as a pensioner of 1776.—*Wide Awake.*

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

THE FRIENDLY INN.

John Wanamaker Completes the Purchase of the Old Peabody Hotel.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

An excellent illustration of practical philanthropy is in process of establishment, John Wanamaker being the moving spirit in the idea. He has purchased the Peabody Hotel, Ninth street, below Locust, and it is now being entirely remodelled to suit the needs of its new usefulness—that of a temporary home for poor men out of work.

The home will be known as the Friendly Inn, and it will furnish sleeping quarters and good substantial meals at the lowest possible prices. Besides this, every effort will be made to secure employment for the deserving. The dissolute and lazy element will find no welcome. The Inn is simply and purely for the accomodation of poor workingmen, out of employment. And then it will be necessary for the men to secure some sort of a recommendation. Cards with printed blank forms will be distributed to citizens, and when accosted on the street by a beggar the usual gift of money will be omitted and in its place one of these cards will be proffered, bearing the foslowing:

"Give bearer lodging for—nights and—meals, and charge same to my account. Signed: Name, —, Address,—."

Upon entering the home the man is given a card designating just what aid he is to receive. This card is not so marked until a confidential examination has been made, by which the management shall determine just how much aid should be given.

The house will be provided with fifty sleeping rooms, with accommodations for 200 men. The dining room is to be on the first floor and also on the same floor will be a spacious hall for holding gospel meetings and the offices. Smoking and reading rooms will be provided on the second floor, and the balance of the building taken up by the sleeping apartments.

Every evening in the main hall there will be held gospel meetings, at which 400 to 500 people can be seated. Men of experience in life will address the men.

Hypnotized into Buying.

It is needless to go outside the ranks of the gentlemen who peddle commodities thraugh the Main country towns to find experts in the hypnotic or mesmeric arts. The story is told of a Corinna man, in the Lewiston (Me.) Journal, that after receiving a visit from an apple tree agent recently he asked a neighbor to examine him and see if he was in his right mind. The neighbor looked at him in astonishment.

"Well," said the victim, "I haven't got any land nor chance to set out an apple tree if I had one, and Lord knows I don't want any. But here I've just been and ordered enough trees to stock a twenty acre lot of an agent that made me believe I couldn't get along without them. That's what I want to know if I'm in my right mind for."

—I have two little grand children who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I gave them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach, one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty-four hours I was out of bed and doing my house work. MRS. W. L. DUNAGAN, Bon-aqua, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by J.G. Gillam.

Abide With Me.

Abide with me; far darkly looms the future's mystic way,
My straining eyes yet fail to catch the glow of coming day,
Still in the gloom all fears give way—all shadows swiftly flee,
A thrill of peace illuminates—if thou abide with me!

Abide with me, while morn is fresh, e'er noonday's scorching heat,
With lash of fire, lays bursting blooms in ashes at my feet—
Abide with me, when all seems lost—when all the melody
Of life is choked—yet still I'll sing—if thou abide with me!

When softly creeps the drooping sun adown the western skies,
When from the glories, speeding swift, the golden sunbeam flies,
And when the close of day is near, and blinded cannot see,
I'll sink to sleep—to sweetest rest—if thou abide with me!

—Atlanta Constitution.

"To Let---Apply Within."

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"There!" said Miss Lobelia Lynn. "I guess I've got it black enough now!"

Miss Lobelia had been wrestling with pen and ink. Not that she was a literary lady—that was far from being the case.

The effusion upon which she was so hard at work was neither more nor less than a big "To Let," printed on the back of a sheet of her deceased father's sermon paper, and she viewed it with solemn satisfaction.

"To Let—Apply Within."

"I won't pay any real estate agents' fees," said she, "nor I won't pay good, hard money for a notice I can print myself. I've economized all my life, and I'm not going to leave off now. Eunice—Eunice, I say!"

In answer to the last word, spoken in quick arbitrary accents, a bright-eyed girl of seventeen came running in, wiping her dimpled hands on a frilled gingham apron. Her cheeks were flushed with household exercise, her shining brown hair was coiled in a lustrous braid at the back of her head and her long-lashed hazel eyes sparkled like diamonds.

"What is it, aunty?" said Eunice Lynn.

"Get the paste-pot and a brush," said Miss Lynn, "and put up this 'To Let.'"

Eunice looked first at her aunt and then at the fat, black-lettered sign in dismay.

"Aunt Lobelia," said she, "are you going to move?"

"Yes," said Miss Lobelia, "I've made up my mind to give up housekeeping."

"Where are we going, Aunt Lobelia."

"I'm going to Vermont," said Miss Lobelia Lynn, "to keep house for Cousin Peter Lynn, whose wife Cerinthia is feeble, and can't keep an eye to things."

Eunice colored visably.

"But, Aunt Lobelia," said she, "it was me that Cousin Peter wrote for to come and help Cerinthia and be a companion to the girls."

"Yes, I know," said Miss Lobelia, with the indifference of utter selfishness. "But Peter hadn't any idea how young and inexperienced you are, and I've wrote to him that I will come there, if he'll pay me liberal wages and give me the complete management of everything."

"But, Aunt Lobelia—"

"Well?"

"What is to become of me?" pleaded poor Eunice.

"Some people are always thinking of themselves!" said Miss Lobelia, sharply. "Why, what should become of you? You can get a place with Mrs. Sewitup in the millinery business; or you can go out as companion. And now I think of it, it was only yesterday I saw in the daily paper that Sell & Shaffer wanted a dozen smart young women to stand behind the counter. There are always plenty of things for a woman to do if only she has a little ambition and energy. And now don't stand there, looking as if your senses were all flying up chimney, but bustle out and put up that notice as spry as possible, for it's a nice day, and all the house-hunters will be out."

Eunice Lynn obeyed, with an indescribable feeling, as if the whole world were turning itself upside down.

And as she leaned over the iron rail of the steps, fastening the big "To Let" against the mildewed brick wall, a certain scent of greening grass and opening dandelions saluted her senses, while the warble of a prisoned thrush in a cage across the street reminded her of a visit she had once made, years and years ago, to this same Cousin Peter Lynn up among the maple sugar groves of Vermont.

Tears came unbidden into Eunice's eyes.

"Oh, how delightful it would be to live in the real country!" she said to herself. "And I know I could make myself useful at Cousin Peter's. But if Aunt Lobelia is going herself, there is an end of the matter."

For Eunice was too well used to her aunt's overbearing egotism even to attempt a struggle against it.

All her life long she had been the victim of Aunt Lobelia's selfishness. It was too late for any rebellion now.

And then Aunt Lobelia went up to her room to pack her trunk for Cousin Peter's while Eunice returned to her dish-washing and ironing.

All day long the house was besieged with an eager throng of house-hunters. All day long Eunice marshaled them over the premises with untiring patience, answering more questions than any catechism could contain, bearing patiently with covert insult, and keeping up a cheerful front while every bone in her poor little body ached with weariness.

And Aunt Lobelia cried:

"Tired! Why what on earth have you done to be tired?"

On the afternoon of the second day Miss Lobelia shouted shrilly down the back staircase to her neice:

"Eunice! Eunice! Hurry up! Here comes Mr. Benedict, the rich old jeweler from down town. He's looked at the 'To Let', he's coming in. Put an extra fifty dollars a year on the rent if he's to take it!"

"He's not so very old Aunt Lobelia," said Eunice hurridly flinging off her kitchen apron and hastening up the stairs.

Aunt Lobelia uttered a reso unding sniff.

"He's no chicken," said she.

Eunice smiled to herself. She had not been unobservant of all the wiles that her aunt had put forth to captivate this same Mr. Benedict. She had not forgotten that Aunt Lobelia had not spoken to her for a week the last time Mr. Benedict had walked home from church with her (Eunice) instead of with her aunt.

In her secret heart she liked and respected the stalwart middle-aged man, who had always mingled so chivalrous a courtesy in his manner toward her, poor dependent though was upon Aunt Lobelia's grudgingly-extended charity.

Mr. Benedict came in, kindly shaking hands with Eunice as he did so.

"I see your house is to let," said he.

"Yes," answered Eunice.

While from the head of the stairway Aunt Lobelia disposed herself to listen.

"I'm glad that girl didn't shut the parlor door," said she.

"I am intending to change my local habitation," observed Mr. Benedict.

"Are you," said Eunice. "Perhaps you would like this house?"

"No," said Mr. Benedict, "I don't think I care about the house."

"Rude old monster," muttered Aunt Lobelia.

"My aunt is going to Vermont," said Eunice.

"Is she, indeed?" uttered Mr. Benedict. "I am thinking of going to the country, too."

"I wish I'd gone to the door myself," said Aunt Lobelia to herself. "I know I could have coaxed him to come to Maple Grove."

"The fact is," added Mr. Benedict, "I am tired of the city, Miss Eunice. I have made up my mind to live among the daisies and buttercups."

"Gracious me!" mused Miss Lobelia. "I'll put on my best 'front' directly and come down. I believe the man has been madly in love with me all along, and now he has decided to unite our destinies."

And away she scuffled in her old carpet slippers to beautify herself as expeditiously as possible.

"And—you will excuse the interest of an old friend, Miss Eunice," kindly added Mr. Benedict—"but what is to be your fate?"

"I don't know," said Eunice, sadly. "I should like to go to Vermont, too, but Aunt Lobelia thinks I had better stay here and be a shop-girl."

"What do you think about it?" said Mr. Benedict.

Eunice's dark-fringed eyelids drooped.

"I have no choice," said she.

He gazed kindly at her. Her heart began to throb a pulse or so faster than its usual wont.

What pleasant blue-gray eyes he had! What a frank, smiling mouth!

"Do you like the country?" said he.

"I don't know," faultered Eunice. "I have seen so little of it. But whenever I think of heaven, it seems to me as if it must be beautiful green meadows, with violets opening in the grass."

He leaned forward and took her hand.

"Eunice," he said, gently, "your words encourage me still more in the mission upon which I came. I have bought an old manor house on the Androscoggin River, with a farm and plenty of green trees. Will you go thither with me Eunice, and be the Eve to my little Paradise? Will you marry a man who, although he is close on forty, is still young at heart, and who will try his best to make you happy?"

And without a shade of coquetry or a particle of hesitation, Eunice joyfully answered:

"Yes!"

"My own sweet girl!" he exclaimed, drawing her close to him. "You are quite sure that you can learn to love me?"

"I—I don't know!" murmured Eunice. "But I think—nay, I am certain—that I love you now!"

At that very moment the door opened with a long, creaking groan, and in tripped Aunt Lobelia, with her newest front of curls and her Sunday smiles.

She started back with an exclamation.

"Eh!" said she, in some embarrassment.

"Do not be alarmed, Miss Lobelia," said Mr. Benedict, resolutely retaining the hand that Eunice would fain have drawn away. "This young lady has promised to be my wife, and when you go to Vermont she will accompany me to Wallace Manor House, on the shores of the Androscoggin river."

"I hope you won't be vexed, Aunt Lobelia," said Eunice, half expecting to be scolded, as of yore.

The fortitude of woman is proverbial, and although the report of a cannon could not have electrified Miss Lobelia Lynn any more than did this occurrence, she rallied promptly.

"I—I'm sure I congratulate you," said she, with a little gasp.

The house was let that afternoon to a widow who wanted to take a few gentlemen boarders.

Eunice was married the next week and went to Wallace Manor House—a superb old stone mansion, which seemed like a palace to her unsophisticated eyes.

And Aunt Lobelia sorrowfully took her way to Vermont.

"I'm afraid I've mismanaged matters," said she. "If I'd sent Eunice to Cousin Peter's at once, perhaps Mr. Benedict would have proposed to me!"

And even this dubious "perhaps," was a comfort to poor Aunt Lobelia.—Saturday Night.

A Joke on the Mayor.

Bailey P. Waggener, the newly elected Mayor of Atchison, Kan., recently played a mean trick on himself. returning home late one night, he found a cow grazing on his lawn. It made him very mad, so he telephoned for a policeman and helped drive the animal to the pound. "It is some satisfation," said Mr. Waggener to the officer, "to know that the owner of this plagued cow will have to put up a dollar to get her out." The next merning Mr. Waggener found out that he had arrested his own cow, and now the whole town is making merry with him.—Kansas City Journal.

Sea-Gulls on the Thames.

The number of sea-gulls on the Thames has become one of the sights of London. People make a habit of feeding them with bread and biscuits thrown from the bridges of the embankment. Owing to their famishing condition, they have grown quite tame.—Christian Register.

CARGO OF SNAKES.

A Queer Mississippi Craft's Load of Reptiles.

Its Owner is the "Rattlesnake King of the Rockies."

Early last winter there floated down the Missouri River one of the most unique cargoes that ever "tied up" at the Atchison wharf. It was a boatload of snakes, and was in charge of Charles Bishoff, commonly called "Montana Charley" and known to all the show people the world over as the "Rattlesnake King of the Rockies." Charley had a peculiar craft. It was on the Noah's ark pattern, and was fitted out with a small portion of the space for himself, daughter, and two sons, while the larger part of the space above and all below was arranged for his strange cargo.

The snake dealer went South, where, he disposed of his "stock" to some circus brokers, made new cantracts, and prepared to return North. In March his daughter sickened and died and the two sons objected to returning to their old haunts, and settled in Natchez. But Charley had his new contracts, one of which was with a well-known circus, which he must fill, and he returned to Atchison, says a Kansas letter to the New York Times.

"Montana Charley" seems to be "at home" among the hills, bluffs, and caves about Atchison. He has been so successful that he has already made two shipments to the circus firm which proposes to have the biggest exhibition of snakes in the world. This famous snake man is perhaps the most thorough ophiologist in this section of the country. He says that if his knowledge of snakes were as limited and erroneous as that of most of the men who pretend to discourse scientifically about them, he would capture but few, and would be ignorant of what to do with the few he might succeed in laying his hands on. As his sobriquet indicates, his specialty is the rattler, and in his hunts he is ever on the alert for that kind of "stock." He appears to understand just where to dig in order to uncover their dens, and he has them in captivity before they are fairly out of their stupor.

In discussing ophiology, Charley utterly ignores the popular ideas about snakes. He says that it is an error to suppose that each joint of the rattler on a rattlesnake represents one year of the reptile's life, as he has frequent-known a joint to be fully developed in eight or nine weeks, and it is not uncommon for them to add two joints to their rattle each year after they are three years old. He says the rattle is used by the snake not so much to give warning of its intention to strike as to protect itself by frightening away an approaching enemy. When some of the local hunters who have been frequenters of the localities where Charley is gathering such fine large specimens expressed to him their determination to give those localities a wide berth, he told them that as a rule, the rattlesnake would run as quickly as a man would, and that if let alone the rattle would seldom show fight.

Queen Victoria's Donkey.

During Queen Victoria's recent sojourn at Cimiez she was accustomed every afternoon to ride about the environs of Nice in a little carriage drawn by a sober-looking donkey name Jocko. The history of this reliable and highly prized animal is interesting.

The queen was at Acquisgrana two or three years ago, and one morning was passing along the border of the lake when a peasant went by leading at the end of a rope a well-built donkey, which would have been handsome had it not been so thin as to excite suspicion that its last meal had been scanty and many days before. The queen addressed the peasant and asked him if the beast was for sale.

"That depends upon the conditions signorina," the man replied, "for if I sell him how will I be able to gain my living?"

"How much did you pay for him?"

"A hundred francs."

"I will give you 200, and you can then buy another."

It was thus that Jocko passed from the peasant's possession into royal hands and for the first time in his life had enough to eat.

The story of the adventure spread far and wide, and whenever the Queen went out thereafter she was sure to encounter at least a dozen emaciated and badly curried donkeys which she was importuned to buy. Naturally these attempts were unsuccessful, but the owners lost nothing except their time, which is the least valuable commodity in that easy-going land. The next year, when her majesty returned to Acquisgrana, the master of Jocko chanced to see his old donkey again. When he viewed his fat body and tightly stretched, shining skin, covered with a gold-mounted harness, he exclaimed:

"I regret bitterly that I did not sell myself with my donkey."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Glaciers Seem to Glow in the Night.

After sleeping a few hours, I stole quietly out of the camp, and climbed the mountain that stands guard between the two glaciers. The ground was frozen, making the climbing difficult in the steepest places; but the views over the icy bay, sparkling beneath the glorious effulgence of the sky, were enchanting. It seemed then a sad thing that any part of so precious a night had been lost in sleep. The starlight was so full that I distinctly saw not only the bay with its multitude of glittering bergs, but most of the lower portions of the glaciers, lying pale and spiritlike amid the huge silent mountains. The nearest glacier in particular was so distinct that it seemed to be glowing with light that came from within itself. Not even in dark nights have I found any difficulty in seeing large glaciers; but on this mountain-top, amid so much ice, in the heart of so clear and frosty a night, everything was luminous, and I seemed to be poised in a vast hollow between two skies of equal brightness. How strong I felt after my exhilarating scramble, and how glad I was that my good angel had called me before the glorious night suceeding so glorious a morning had been spent!—John Muir in Century.

Cats and Their Stomachs.

Cats can get along perfectly well without stomachs, according to experiments recorded in the Archives de Physiologie. In one cat, which died forty-eight hours after its stomach had been cut out, the œsophagus was found to have been completely united with the intestine. Another cat, which weighed four pounds when it lost its stomach, was alive and well and weighed four pounds and a half after the operation. It found difficulty in digesting pure milk, but got along nicely when the milk was mixed with yolk of egg and rice, and ate cooked meat and a puree of potatoes. This proves that all the three classes of food, albuminoids, fats and farinaceous substances are digested by the agastric cat. As it had previously been proved that dogs can do without stomachs, the next step would seem to be the production of agastric man. Nine lives for a cat is a small estimate when it is known that a cat can get along very well without a stomach, which is the seat of life.—New Orleans Picayune.

Willing to Work.

He was an unkempt-looking fellow, and he stopped at the suburban residence and asked for employment. It was spring, and the lady of the house was herself superintending the transplanting of the plants. The door of the greenhouse was open.

"Are you a gardner?" asked the woman.

"'Aain't had much experience."

"Can you plant these bushes?"

"I'd hate to risk spoilin' 'em, ma'am."

"Then what can you do?"

"Well, ma'am, if you'll give me one o' your husband's cigars," he replied, meditatively, "I'll sit in the greenhouse an' smoke out the insects that's eatin' up the leaves o' them rosebushes."—Harper's Magazine.

The number of Mohammedan emigrants arriving in Constantinople from Bulgaria and other countries formerly under Turkish rule continues to increase, and the Porte has ordered maps to be prepared of the lands available for distribution among them.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Expurgation of the Scriptures."

TEXT: "Let God be true, but every man a liar."—Romans iii., 4.

The Bible needs reconstruction according to some inside and outside the pulpit. It is no surprise that the world bombards the Scriptures, but it is amazing to find Christian ministers picking at this in the Bible and denying that until many good people are left in the fog about what parts of the Bible they ought to believe and what parts reject. The heinousness of finding fault with the Bible at this time is most evident. In our day the Bible is assailed by scurrility, by misrepresentation, by infidel scientists, by all the vice of earth and all the venom of perdition, and at this particular time even preachers of the Gospel fall into line of criticism of the word of God. Why, it makes me think of a ship in a September equinox, the waves dashing to the top of the smokestack, and the hatches fastened down, and many prophesying the foundering of the steamer, and at that time some of the crew with axes and saws go down into the hold of the ship, and they try to saw off some of the planks and pry out some of the timbers because the timber did not come from the right forest.

It does not seem to be a commendable business for the crew to be helping the winds and storms outside with their axes and saws inside. Now, this old Gospel ship, what with the roaring of earth and hell around the stem and stern and mutiny on deck, is having a very rough voyage, but I have noticed that not one of the timbers has started, and the captain says he will see it through. And I have noticed that keelson and counter timber knee are built out of Lebanon cedar, and she is going to weather the gale, but no credit to those who make mutiny on deck.

When I see professed Christians in this particular day finding fault with the Scriptures, it makes me think of a fortress terrifically bombarded, and the men on the ramparts, instead of swabbing out and loading the guns and helping fetch up the ammunition from the magazine, are trying with crowbars to pry out from the wall certain blocks of stone, because they did not come from the right quarry. Oh, men on the ramparts, better fight back, and fight down the common enemy, instead of trying to make breaches in the wall!

While I oppose this expurgation of the Scriptures, I shall give you my reasons for such opposition. "What!" say some of the theological evolutionists whose brains have been addled by too long brooding over them by Darwin and Spencer, "you don't now really believe all the story of the garden of Eden, do you?" Yes, as much as I believe there were roses in my garden last summer.

"But," say they, "you don't really believe that the sun and moon stood still?" Yes, and if I had strength enough to create a sun and moon I could make them stand still or cause the refraction of the sun's rays so it would appear to stand still. "But," they say, "you don't really believe that the whale swallowed Jonah?" Yes, and if I were strong enough to make a whale I could have made very easy ingress for the refractory prophet, leaving to evolution to eject him if he were an unworthy tenant! "But," say they, "you don't really believe that the water was turned into wine?" Yes, just as easily as water now is often turned into wine with an admixture of strychnine and logwood! "But," say they, "you don't really believe that Samson slew 1000 with the jaw bone of an ass?" Yes, and I think that the man who in this day assaults the Bible is wielding the same weapon!

There is nothing in the Bible that staggers me. There are many things I do not understand, I do not pretend to understand, never shall in this world understand. But that would be a very poor God who could be fully understood by the human. That would be a very small Infinite that can be measured by finite. You must not expect to weigh the thunderbolts of Omnipotence in an apothecary's balances. Starting with the idea that God can do anything, and that He was present at the beginning, and that He is present now, there is nothing in the holy Scriptures to arouse skepticism in my heart. Here I stand a fossil of the ages, dug up from the tertiary formation, fallen off the shelf of an antiquarian, a man in the latter part of the glorious nineteenth century believing in a whole Bible from lid to lid!

I am opposed to the expurgation of the Scriptures in the first place, because the Bible in its present shape has been so miraculously preserved. Fifteen hundred years after Herodotus wrote his history, there was only one manuscript copy of it. Twelve hundred years after Plato wrote his book there was only one manuscript copy of it. God was so careful to have us have the Bible in just the right shape that we have fifty manuscript copies of the New Testament a thousand years old, and some of them 1500 years old. This book, handed down from the time of Christ, or just after the time of Christ, by the hand of such men as Origen in the second century and Tertullian in the third century, and by men of different ages who died for their principles. The three best copies of the New Testament in manuscript in the possession of the three great churches—the Protestant church of England, the Greek church of St. Petersburg and the Romish church of Italy.

It is a plain matter of history that Tischendorf went to a convent in the peninsula of Sinai and was by ropes lifted over the wall into the convent, that being the only mode of admission, and that he saw there in the wastebasket for kindling for the fires a manuscript of the Holy Scriptures. That night he copied many of the passages of that Bible, but it was not until fifteen years had passed of earnest entreaty and prayer and coaxing and purchase on his part that that copy of the Holy Scriptures was put into the hand of the Emperor of Russia—that one copy so marvelously protected.

Do you not know that the catalogue of the books of the Old and New Testaments as we have it is the same catalogue that has been coming down through the ages? Thirty-nine books of the Old Testament thousands of years ago. Thirty-nine now. Twenty-seven books of the New Testament 1600 years ago. Twenty-seven books of the New Testament now. Marcion, for wickedness, was turned out of the church in the second century, and in his assault on the Bible and Christianity he incidentally gives a catalogue of the books of the Bible—that catalogue corresponding exactly with ours—testimony given by the enemy of the Bible and the enemy of Christianity. The catalogue now just like the catalogue then. Assaulted and spit on and torn to pieces and burned, yet adhering. The book to-day, in 300 languages, confronting four-fifths of the human race in their own tongue. Four hundred million copies of it in existence. Does not that look as if this book had been divinely protected, as if God had guarded it all through the centuries?

Is it not an argument plain enough to every honest man and every honest woman that a book divinely protected and in this shape is in the very shape that God wants it. It pleases God and ought to please us. The epidemics which have swept thousands of other books into the sepulcher of forgetfulness have only brightened the fame of this. There is not one book out of 1000 that lives five years. Any publisher will tell you that. There will not be more than one book out of 20,000 that will live a century. Yet here is a book, much of it 1600 years old and much of it 4000 years old and with more rebound and resilience and strength in it than when the book was first put upon parchment or papyrus.

This book saw the cradle of all other books, and it will see their graves. Would you not think that an old book like this, some of it forty centuries old, would come along hobbling with age and on crutches? Instead of that, more potent than any other book of the time. More copies of it printed in the last ten years than of any other book—Walter Scott's Waverley Novels, Macaulay's "History of England," Disraeli's "Endymion," the works of Tennyson and Longfellow, and all the popular books of our time having no such sale in the last ten years as this old worn out book. Do you know what a struggle a book has in order to get through one century or two centuries? Some old books, during a fire in a seraglio of Constantinople, were thrown into the street. A man without any education picked up one of those books, read it, and did not see the value of it. A scholar looked over his shoulder and saw it was the first and second decades of Livy, and he offered the man a large reward if he would bring the books to his study, but in the excitement of the fire the two parted, and the first and second decades of Livy were forever lost. Pliny wrote twenty books of history. All lost. The most of Menander's writings lost. Of 130 comedies of Plautus, all gone but twenty. Euripides wrote 100 dramas, all gone but nineteen. Æschylus wrote 100 dramas, all gone but seven. Varro wrote the laborious biographies of 700 Romans, not a fragment left. Quintilian wrote his favorite book on the corruption of eloquence, all lost. Thirty books of Tactitus lost. Dion Cassius wrote eighty books, only twenty remain. Berosius's history all lost.

Nearly all the old books are mummified and are lying in the tombs of old libraries, and perhaps once in twenty years some man comes along and picks up one of them and blows the dust off and opens it and finds it the book he does not want. But this old book, much of it forty centuries old, stands to-day more discussed than any other book, and it challenges the admiration of all the good and the spite and the venom, and the animosity, and the hypercriticism of earth and hell. I appeal to your common sense if a book so divinely guarded and protected in its present shape must not be in just the way that God wants it to come to us, and if it pleases God ought it not to please us?

Not only have all the attempts to detract from the book failed, but all the attempts to add to it. Many attempts were made to add the apochryphal books to the Old Testament. The council of Trent, the synod of Jerusalem, the bishops of Hippo, all decided that the apochryhal books must be added to the Old Testament. "They must stay in," said those learned men, but they staid out. There is not an intelligent Christian man that to-day will put the book of Maccabees or the book of Judith beside the book of Isaiah or Romans. Then a great many said, "We must have books added to the New Testament," and there were epistles and gospels and apocalypses written and added to the New Testament, but they have all fallen out. You cannot add anything. You cannot substract anything. Divinely protected book in the present shape. Let no man dare to lay his hands on it with the intention of detracting from the book or casting out any of these holy pages.

Besides that, I am opposed to this expurgation of the Scriptures because if the attempt were successful, it would be the annihilation of the Bible. Infidel geologists would say, "Out with the Book of Genesis;" infidel astronomers would say, "Out with the Book of Joshua;" people who do not believe in the atoning sacrifice would say, "Out with the Book of Leviticus;" people who do not believe in the miracles would say, "Out with all those wonderful stories in the Old and New Testament;" and some would say, "Out with the Book of Revelation;" and others would say, "Out with the entire Pentateuch," and the work would go on until there would not be enough of the Bible left to be worth as much as last year's almanac. The expurgation of the Scriptures means their annihilation.

I am also opposed to this proposed expurgation of the Scriptures for the fact that in proportion as the people become self-sacrificing and good and holy and consecrated, they like the book as it is. I have yet to find a man or a woman distinguished for self-sacrifice, for consecration to God, for holiness of life, who wants the Bible changed. Many of us have inherited family Bibles. Those Bibles were in use twenty, forty, fifty, perhaps 100 years in the generations. To-day take down those family Bibles, and find out if there are any chapters which have been erased by lead pencil or pen, and if in any margins you can find the words, "This chapter not fit to read." There has been plenty of opportunity during the last half century privately to expurgate the Bible. Do you know any case of such expurgation? Did not your grandfather give it to your father, and did not your father give it to you?

Besides that I am opposed to the expurgation of the Scriptures, because the so-called indelicacies and cruelties of the Bible have demonstrated no evil result. A cruel book will produce cruelty. An unclean book will produce uncleanness. Fetch me a victim. Out of all Christendom and out of all the ages fetch me a victim whose heart has been hardened to cruelty or whose life has been made impure by this book. Show me one. One of the best families I ever knew of, for thirty or forty years, morning and evening, had all the members gathered together, and the servants of the household, and the strangers that happened to be within the gates—twice a day, without leaving out a chapter or a verse, they read this holy book, morning by morning, night by night. Not only the older children, but the little child who could just spell her way through the verse while her mother helped her, the father beginning and reading one verse and then all the members of the family in turn reading a verse. The father maintained his integrity, the mother maintained her integrity, the sons grew up and entered professions and commercial life, adorning every sphere in the life in which they lived, and the daughters went into families where Christ was honored, and all that was good and pure and righteous reigned perpetually. For thirty years that family endured the Scriptures. Not one of them ruined by them.

Now, if you will tell me of a family where the Bible has been read twice a day for thirty years, and the children have been brought up in that habit, and the father went to ruin, and the mother went to ruin, and the sons and daughters were destroyed by it—if you will tell me of one such incident, I will throw away my Bible or I will doubt your veracity. I tell you if a man is shocked with what he calls the indelicacies of the word of God he is prurient in his taste and imagination. If a man cannot read Solomon's Song without impure suggestion, he is either in his heart or in his life a libertine.

The Old Testament description of wickedness, uncleanness of all sorts, is purposely and righteously a disgusting account, instead of the Byronic and the Parisian vernacular, which makes sin attractive instead of appalling. When those old prophets point you to a lazaretto, you understand it is a lazaretto. When a man having begun to do right falls back into wickedness and gives up his integrity, the Bible does not say he was overcome by the fascinations of the festive board, or that he surrendered to convivialities, or that he became a little fast in his habits. I will tell you what the Bible says, "The dog is turned to his own vomit again and the sow that was washed to her wallowing in the mire." No gilding of iniquity. No garlands on a death's head. No pounding away with a silver mallet at iniquty when it needs an iron sledge hammer.

I can easily understand how people brooding over the description of uncleanness in the Bible may get morbid in mind until they are as full of it as the wings, and the beak, and the nostril, and the claw of a buzzard are full of the odors of a carcass, but what is wanted is not that the Bible be disinfected, but that you, the critic, have your mind and heart washed with carbolic acid.

I tell you at this point in my discourse that a man who does not like this book, and who is critical as to its contents, and who is shocked and outraged with its descriptions, has never been soundly converted. The laying on of the hands of presbytery or episcopacy does not always change a man's heart, and meh sometimes get into the pulpit, as well as into the pew, never having been changed radically by the sovereign grace of God. Get your heart right and the Bible will be right. The trouble is men's natures are not brought into harmony with the word of God. Ah, my friends, expurgation of the heart is what is wanted!

You cannot make me believe that the Scriptures, which this moment lie on the table of the purest and best men and women of the age, and which were the dying solace of your kindred passed into the skies, have in them a taint which the strongest microscope of honest criticism could make visible. If men are uncontrollable in their indignation when the integrity of wife or child is assailed, and judges and jurors as far as possible excuse violence under such provocation, what ought to be the overwhelming and long resounding thunders of condemnation for any man who will stand in a Christian pulpit and assail the more than virgin purity of inspiration, the well beloved daughter of God?

Expurgate the Bible! You might as well go to the old picture galleries in Dresden and in Venice and in Rome and expurgate the old paintings. Perhaps you could find a foot of Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment" that might be improved. Perhaps you could throw more expression into Raphael's "Madonna." Perhaps you could put more pathos into Rubens's "Descent from the Cross." Perhaps you could change the crest of the waves in Turner's "Slave Ship." Perhaps you might go into the old galleries of sculpture and change the forms and the posture of the statues of Phidias and Praxiteles. Such an iconoclast would very soon find himself in the penitentiary. But it is worse vandalism when a man proposes to refashion these masterpieces of inspiration and to remodel the moral giants of this gallery of God.

Now, let us divide off. Let those people who do not believe the Bible and who are critical of this and that part of it go clear over to the other side. Let them stand behind the devil's guns. There can be no compromise between infidelity and Christianity. Give us the out and out opposition of infidelity rather than the work of these hybrid theologians, these mongrel ecclesiastics, these half evoluted people, who believe the Bible and do not believe it, who accept the miracles and do not accept them, who believe in the inspiration of the Scriptures and do not believe in the inspiration of the Scriptures—trimming their belief on one side to suit the skepticism of the world, trimming their belief on the other side to suit the pride of their own heart, and feeling that in order to demonstrate their courage they must make the Bible the target and shoot at God.

There is one thing that encourages me very much, and that is that the Lord made out to manage the universe before they were born, and will probably be able to make out to manage the universe a little while after they are dead. While I demand that the antagonists of the Bible and the critics of the Bible go clear over where they belong, on the devil's side, I ask that all the friends of this good book come out openly and above board in behalf of it, that book which was the best inheritance you ever received from your ancestry, and which will be the best legacy you will leave to your children when you bid the good-by as you cross the ferry to the golden city.

Young man, do not be ashamed of your Bible. There is not a virtue but it commends, there is not a sorrow but it comforts, there is not a good law on the statute book of any country but it is founded on these Ten Commandments. There are no braver, grander people in all the earth than the heroes and the heroines which it biographizes.

Of all the works of Dore, the great artist, there was nothing so impressive as his illustrated Bible. What scene of Abrahamic faith or Edenic beauty, of dominion Davidic or Solomonic, of miracle or parable, of nativity or of crucifixion or of last judgment but the thought leaped from the great brain to the skillful pencil, and from skillful pencil to canvas immortal. The Louvre, the Luxembourg, the National Gallery of London compressed within two volumes of Dore's illustrated Bible. But the Bible will come to better illustration than that, my friends, when all the deserts have become gardens and all the armories have become academies and all the lakes have become Gennesarets with Christ walking them, and all the cities have become Jerusalems with hovering Shekinah; and the two hemispheres shall be clapping cymbals of divine praise, and the round earth a footlight to Emanuel's throne—that, to all lands and all ages and all centuries and all cycles will be the best specimen of Bible illustrated.

SALMON EXTERMINATION.

Canning Syndicates Rapidly Exhausting the Stock in Alaskan Rivers.

The rapid inroads which fishing and packing companies have made upon the supply of salmon in the Alaskan rivers has given great concern to the Government. Several months ago it became evident that the fish were destined to the same fate of extermination which had overtaken the buffalo and is being afflicted upon the fur-bearing seals of northern waters.

All the attempts to secure effective restraining legislation from Congress have proved practically without result, but a new phase of the canning syndicate's operations is now engaging the attention of the Land Office, which may result in measures that will have the effect of restricting the enterprise of some of the companies engaged in the business.

It has recently been brought to the attention of Commissioner Lamoreaux, of the General Land Office, that the salmon companies are acquiring much land at the mouth of the rivers where they are engaged and are gaining strong strategetical points of future commerce. Consequently, the Commissioner has detailed J. P. Swineford, an ex-Governor of Alaska, who is now an Inspector in the Interior Department, to make an investigation of the matter and keep the department posted, that it may know that all the requirements of the law are complied with. The cannery companies have asked that surveys be made by the Government of lands on which they have settled with a view to their acquisition.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JUNE 16.

Lesson Text: "Peter and the Risen Lord," John xxi., 4-17—Golden Text: John xxi., 17—Commentary.

4. Seven of the disciples had, under the leadership of Peter, gone a fishing. But although they toiled all night they took nothing. Perhaps Peter thought of another night when they had labored in vain, but in the morning the Master filled two boats. He was now no longer with them, and perhaps it was His absence and their need that led them at this time to turn to the old occupation.

5. In the morning one stood on the shore whom they knew not and asked them if they had any meat. They were compelled to confess their emptiness and helplessness as they answered no. They should have trusted Him unseen as when He was visibly with them. But they were like ourselves, very slow to learn and full of doubts and fears and unbelief.

6. At His word they cast the net once more, and as on a former occasion when He called them to forsake all they catch a multitupe of fishes. He changes not. His power is ever the same. If we would only trust Him, we might always be filled with joy and peace (Rom. xv., 13) and know somewhat of "satisfied with the favor and full with the blessing of the Lord" (Deut. xxxiii., 23).

7. John, whom Jesus loved, was the first to recognize the Lord. There must have been some unbelief about the fishing business, else he might have known Him sooner. It was unbelief on the part of Mary that caused her not to know Him (chapter xx., 14), for had she believed His words she would never have looked for the body of a dead Christ. The two who walked with Him to Emmaus and knew Him not were also full of unbelief (Luke xxiv., 25). And so always unbelief blinds the eyes (Heb. iii., 19).

8. As soon as Peter heard John say, "It is the Lord," he at once cast himself into the sea to get to Jesus, while the other disciples came dragging the net with fishes. As Peter had lead all in this going fishing, perhaps he wanted a word with the Lord alone, that he might take the blame upon himself and clear the others. As he had led out, he would be the first to lead back, a thing not so easily done, as is seen in the case of Manasseh (II Chron. xxxiii., 16, 17).

9. Without any efforts of theirs, and without any of the fish they had caught, their breakfast was ready for them. They might as well have trusted the Lord to care for them, for they had testified that when He sent them without purse or script or shoes they had lacked nothing (Luke xxii., 35). He will surely provide for all who truly serve and follow Him, according to Phil. iv., 19. We wonder if the fire of coals made Peter think of another fire of coals when he got into trouble (chapter xviii., 18).

10. "Jesus saith unto them, Bring of the fish which you have now caught." As if they had done it. He wrought through them and then gave them the credit of doing it. That is the way He does still. He works in us, when we are willing both to will and to do of His good pleasure (Phil. ii., 13), and then promises to reward us for the works which we allowed Him to do through us (Rev. xxii., 12). Is not His name truly "Wonderful?"

11. On the former occasion the net broke (Luke v., 6), but not so now, although it contained 153 great fishes. In II Chron. ii., 17, we read that there were 153,000 strangers in the land in the days of Solomon, whom he employed to get materials for the temple. We know that the sea represents peoples and Nations (Rev. xvii., 15), and that from the Nations the Lord is gathering out a people for His name, to form a great spiritual temple as a dwelling place for God (Eph. ii., 21, 22), and that Peter was the first to open the door to the Nations (Acts xv., 14).

12. "Jesus saith unto them, Come and break your fast" (R. V). See now why they had gone fishing. They were evidently hungry, had been fasting for some time, and no one seemed to care. So it looked as if they must do something, but their somewhat was all in vain till He commanded. Without Him all our efforts will amount to nothing (John xv., 5). He was visibly before them now, and they saw His provision for their need. Their lack of confidence in Him when invisible kept them from saying much.

13. "Jesus then cometh, and taketh bread, and giveth them, and fish likewise." He is always serving and supplying and caring for His people. The Son of Man, who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister (Math. xx., 28), is still our High Priest with girded breast (Rev. i., 13), whose love and power combine for the best interests of all who are His. "He who spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?" (Rom. viii., 32.)

14. This is the third appearance to the disciples recorded by John; see chapter xx., 19, 26. While it is probably the seventh appearance since the resurrection, it is the third to any number of the disciples, the other four being to Mary, who first saw Him; then to the other women, and afterward to Peter, then to the two who walked to Emmaus, or possibly to the two before He appeared to Peter.

15. "Lovest thou Me more than these?" Did He ask Peter whether he loved Him more than the other disciples loved Him, because Peter had made the strongest professions of love before the crucifixion (Math. xxvi., 33, 35; John xiii., 37), or did He ask Peter whether he loved the service of Christ, even though it should involve some hunger and fasting, more than food for the body such as had now been provided? We all need to remember that man doth not live by bread alone, but by every word of God (Math. iv., 4), and that it is possible to esteem the words of His mouth more than our necessary food (Job xxiii., 12).

16. "Lovest thou Me?" The second time the question comes, but He does not add "more than these." We sometimes hear people testify in public as to how much they love the Lord. I confess it always makes me feel that they would do better to testify to the great love of God to them, for our love to Him is, I fear, scarcely a thing to be talked of in public. Let us manifest our love by caring for His sheep and lambs; by doing to others as He would do were He here; by acting on John's admonition, "Let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth" (I John iii., 18).

17. "Lovest thou Me?" The third time the question comes, for it is a heart searching one. Would Peter think of his three-fold denial? Why was he grieved? How little we think of how we grieve the Lord! Let us pray Ps. cxxxix., 23, 24, margin. Peter had offered to die for Christ. Jesus now tells him that he shall have that privilege (verses 18, 19); has he love enough for that? Have you? —Lesson Helper.

Death of a Self-Styled Christ.

Mrs. Hannah H. Martin, the divorced wife of J. R. Martin, was buried so quietly at Cincinnati, Ohio, that the knowledge of the fact was only obtained from the Health Office. Several years ago she gained a National reputation by announcing that she was Jesus Christ. Her death was kept a secret. Very few know where she was buried.

A Song of Good Times.

Sing a song of good times
Comin' up the slope;
All the world a-jinglin'
With the silver bells of Hope!

Sing a song of good times—
Bound to come at last!
Lookin' to the future—
Forgettin' all the past!

Sing a song of good times—
Meet 'em by an' by;
Heaven comin' nearer,
An' the world a-rollin' high!

—Atlanta Constitution.

HUMOROUS.

If candles were made in the shape of a cross many people would burn them at the four ends.

"Whoi, Pat, ye've had yer hair cut." "Shure, now, an' who told you that? An' I intendin' to surproise ye, too."

Amateur Yachtsman—What do you do for amusement up here? Clam Digger—We watch you city fellows sail boats.

He's free at last from pain and ache;
Death's calm is on his brown;
He ate his young wife's angel cake,
And he's an angel now.

"Some men can take new furniture and make it look as if it was made a century ago," says a journalist. So can some children.

She—There's no use in talking, it's the small things that annoy one most. He—Yes. Even a little mosquito bores me frightfully.

Lawyer—Did the parties come to high words? Witness—No, sir. They were about as low as I ever heard come out of anybody's lips.

The time is here when once again
We face the painful sight—
The home team melting down before
The robber umpire's spite.

Ethel—I suppose one-half one hears in society isn't true, is it? Mamma—No; but the other half is so frightfully stupid, you know.

Mrs. Bellefield—Mrs. Oakland has a great secret. Mrs. Bloomfield—Oh, no! She can't have. Why not? If she had she would have told it to me.

"Why was the bee selected as a model for industry?" asked Tillinghast. "Because business with him is always humming," replied Gildersleeve.

Without her leave he stole a kiss.
He did. Oh, bliss!
A sharp command was promptly his:
"Just put that back, I tell you this,
Where it belongs," spoke haughty miss,
He did! Oh, bliss!

Mrs. Smith—I declare this leg of mutton has shrunk away almost to nothing. Little Nellie—Perhaps, mamma, it came off the sheep as my flannel did.

First Wall Flower—How gracefully Miss Western holds up her train. Second Wall Flower—It ought to come natural, for they say her father started life as a road agent.

New woman—Well, I married the only man who never told me he loved men! Old woman—Why did you do that? New woman—Because I thought he ought to be converted.

The statesman's brave who singly dares
To fight a clique or ring,
But braver far is he who wears
The first straw hat of spring.

Mr. Fosdick—I want good tea. Is that genuine Bohea? Honest now? Mr. Peck (as he weighs it out)—Yes sir, I will guarantee it. I belive that honest tea is the best policy.

"Can I write my name under the received payment on this bill?" asked the collector who likes to put things as delicately as possible. "No, thank you," replied Mr. Blokely, "I'm no autograph fiend."

Jimmy—You're 'fraid ter fight, that's what it is. Thomas—No, I ain't; but if I fight my mother'll know and lick me. Jimmy—How will she find it out, eh? Thomas—She'll see the doctor going to your house.

Unsatisfactory.

A well-known vicar gives a curious experience which is well worth relating. It was his custom to point his sermons with either, "Dearly beloved brothren," or "Now, my brothers," until one day a lady member of the congregation took exception to this and asked him why he always preached to the gentlemen and never to the ladies.

"My dear lady," said the beaming vicar, "one embraces the other."

"But not in the church!" was the reply of the astonished lady.—Tit-Bits.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

By the Overland Route.

George V. Lawrence, aged 77 years, has been in public life almost continuously since January 2, 1844, when he first became a member of the Pennsylvania legislature. He has served in both branches and was for three terms a member of congress, At the close of the session of the legislature last week his colleagues presented him with a fine horse and buggy with which he started to his home in Washington county over the old turnpike route across the mountains over which he traveled to Harrisburg when first sent to the legislature in 1844.

Speaking of his early days on the road, Mr. Lawrence said:

I first rode over that route with my step-mother in 1828. I came over it again in 1836, when my father was State Treasurer. In 1841 I drove cattle over it. I will go from here to Carlisle, thence to Shippensburg, Chambersburg, Louden, McConnellsburg, Everett, Bedford, Somerset, Mount Pleasant, West Newton and to Monongahela. We used to travel it in six days. I once rode it on horseback in four days, covering 65 miles the last day. Stage Coaches used to run from Pittsburg to Harrisburg in 3 days and nights. There were opopsition lines, and I have seen half a dozen coaches in a string. "I'll find the horses; you find the whip'" was what the owners used to say to the drivers. All the produce of the West was hauled to Philadelphia by wagon. Every night at the roadside taverns you would see 20 wagons drawn up, the drivers sleeping on the floor. Whisky was 3 cents a glass, brown sugar and a spoon thrown in. Then came the canals. There was an Internal Improvement convention held at Chambersburg in 1828, over which my father presided. It was one of the ablest gatherings ever held in the State. Among its members were Mr. Middlesworth, John Sergeant and Abner Lacock. That started the canals. It was a slow way of traveling. People never dreamed of railroads, but as far back as 1832 I heard my father say to a neighbor in the harvest field, pointing to me: "I won't live to see it, but I believe that boy will live to see the time when he can take breakfast in Pittsburg and supper in Philadelphia."

It seemed an idle prophecy then, but in the 60 years that have passed, changing that boy to a man full of years and honors, it has been more than fulfilled, and with those years have come the telegraph, the telephone, the ocean steamship, the electric light, and 10,000 other inventions and discoveries that have broadened men's minds, lightened their labors, increased their powers of production, added to their comfort, and brought the four corners of the earth so close together that the people may read the world's doings in the daily newspaper laid upon the breakfast tables. Well may he who looks back upon the flight of years exclaim: "See what God hath wrought."

The Good Old Times.

Those who talk of the good old times being the best are not well up in history. Between January 1, 1820, and April 1, 1822, 3,492 persons were imprisoned for debt in Boston, 2,000 of them owing less than $20 and 430 of them being women. One brute had a woman who owed him $12 dragged to jail with an infant at her breast. After 20 days the infant became insane and was taken away to die, the mother still being incarcerated. Another creditor imprisoned a woman for a debt of $3.60 and forced her to leave two children under two years of age at home. A debtor in the Cambridge jail froze to death, while another was imprisoned for thirty years.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on B. O'Connor & Sons and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing.

NO CASH FOR TWINS.

A Fellow Who Excels at Anticipating Important Events.

A dispatch from Washington says that ever since some wag put forth a story that the President had given a present of money to the parents of twins or triplets, the White House mail has been filled with letters of application on that score, and it is estimated that at least ten thousand dollars a day might be disbursed in this way at the rate of five hundred dollars to each applicant. A sample of the kind of letters that come in the mail to the President is the following sent by a man in Texas:

"Mr. President Cleveland, Dear Sir:—

"I see you are giving $500 for twins. Please give me $100 right away for I am going to get married this week to a girl that is a twin. I come from a twin-getting stock so will see that there is no risk to run and when my wife has twins I will draw on you for the balance. I need the money to start housekeeping with. I am in good health and so is the girl I am going to marry. I have always been a Democrat. I voted for you the first time and will vote for you again and name the twins after you. Don't disappoint me for I may want to get married soon."

Their Name is Legion.

"You would be surprised," said an officer of the Pennsylvania to a Harrisburg Telegraph man recently, "To see the number of men who are beating their way east and west over our road nowadays. Why, almost every day our special officers arrest several or more who are given hearings and "jugged" for from five to thirty days. But vigilant as our men are they do not capture a small fraction of these beats. Nor does arrest and punishment seem to diminish the practice to any extent. That accidents are not more frequent through this constant train jumping is a matter for surprise. Only the other day when an eastbound freight train stopped at a certain point on the middle division over a score of hard-looking customers tumbled out of a box car. Trainmen can do nothing with them for fear of being crippled for life. Sometimes, when it can be done, doors of box cars in which these people are riding are shut and locked until a point is reached where the cooped inmates can be handed over to the officers. But chances like this are rare, the Weary Walkers being too cute for such a trick. Some thirteen men are now in jail, charged with illegal riding on our trains. When they get out I dare say every mother's son of them will do the same act over again.

A City Without Chimneys.

From the top of the cathedral spire in Mexico one can see the entire city, and the most striking feature of the view is the absence of chimneys. There is not a chimney in all Mexico; not a grate, nor a stove, nor a furnace. All the cooking is done with charcoal in Dutch ovens, and, though the gas is sometimes offensive, one soon becomes used to it.

Mapleton Rifle Team.

Below will be found the score made by the members of the Mapleton rifle team at the last shoot—out of a possible 180 points. Distance 100 yards, off-hand:

Geo. Palmer,		Geo. Wharton,	
Robt. Miller,		A. W. Swope,	112
Geo. W. Morgan,		A. Lamberson,	91
J. G. Gillam,	130	John Shoop,	88
D. M. Cowher,	134	John Wharton,	110
Jacob H. Miller,		Geo. Miller,	122

—The Johnstown *Democrat* says: The contract for the first division of eighteen miles of the proposed extension of the Beech Creek road, between Mahaffey and West Newton, was let to contractor P. McManus, of Pittsburg, who went over the route last week with the engineers. Work on the grading of the road will be commenced at once. The contracts for the other divisions will be let soon. C. C. Watt, president of the company, is making the necessary arrangements with the owners of coal lands along the line. The greater part of the revenue of the road will be obtained from the coal shipments.

—The Bedford *Gazette* says that quite a large sum of money was paid to the employes of the Pennsylvania Midland Railroad in Bedford and Somerset counties recently, and more will be disbursed in a short time. The prospects for the completion of the road are favorable

—Don't borrow your neighbor's ITEM, but subscribe yourself. Send in your name and address.

Teachers' Examinations For 1895.

The annual examinations of teachers for Huntingdon County will be held as follows:

Orbisonia, June 13; Rockhill, 14; Shirleysburg, 15; Mill Creek, 17; Ardenheim, 18; Centre Union, 19; Cornpropsts Mills, 20; McAlveys Fort, 21; Saulsburg, 22. Shade Gap, 25; Richvale, 26; Three Springs, 27; Springfield, 28; Mt. Union, 29.

Mapleton, July 22; Saltillo, 23; Cassville, 24; Chestnut Grove, 25; Broad Top City, 26; Entriken, 27; Valley, 29; Marklesburg, 30; McConnellstown, 31;

Hawn's, August 1; Neffs Mills, 2; Petersburg, 3; Alexandria, 5; Spruce Creek, 7; Franklinville, 8; Warriors Mark, 9; Huntingdon (Special) August 30.

Examinations will begin at 8:30 A. M.

Applicants who are strangers to the Supt. must present a certificate as to good moral character before entering the class. Applicants from other counties will present a valid certificate from their own Co. Supt. before being admitted ro the class.

Teachers will be examined either in their home districts, or the districts where they expect to teach.

The Secretaries will kindly see that the rooms are clean and well ventilated.

S. G. RUDY,
Co. Superintendent.

Huntingdon, Pa., June 3, 1895.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfecty free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetabe. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have purchased at private sale the following articles and placed same in the hands of my son, W. S. Beatty: 1 mower, 1 drill, 1 hay rake, 2 horses, 2 wagons, 1 sled, 4 plows, 1 harrow, 2 set of harness, lines and bridle, lot of household goods, 6 head of cattle, 6 hogs, 5 forks, hay fork and rope, an interest in grain in the ground. All persons are hereby notified to not interfere with said property.

MRS. ELEANOR BEATTY.

Page, Pa., May 21, 1895.

ESTRAY.—Came or was brought to the stable of the undersigned on or about May 2, 1895, a light bay horse about 11½ hands high, having a white spot on forehead. The animal is uow in pasture at N. Q. Wright's. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away; otherwise, it will be disposed of according to law. OLIVER R. BROWN.

Union Twp., May 10, '95.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.—I have 32,000 first class white pine shingles for sale. Also 1,000 shaved lap shingles. Address, AMON L. GREENLAND, Cassville, Pa. 6-12.

FOR SALE.—Three good fresh Cows, with calves by their sides. For further information call on or address, K. W. Mierley, Cassville, Pa. 4-24-3t.

FOR RENT.—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room, with 4-room dwelling attached. Good location. Inquire of Marshall Yocum, Mpleton Depot, Pa.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

CHAS. STRATFORD.

Mount Union, April 3, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the rules of the Republican party, and I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.

G. D. WOOD.

Mapleton Borough, Feb. 20, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the usages of the Republican party. I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.

T. J. C. RIPPLE.

Rockhill Borough, Feb. 25, '95.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff of Huntingdon county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

B. S. RUMBERGER.

Petersburg, April 10.

C. B. Crum,

The King
Of Low Prices.

'Tis good value people want and they who supply it never lack customers. That's our business idea. These suggestions speak loud:

Men's Suits, $2.25 to $6.50 are bargains.
Boys' Suits. 12 to 18 years, $2.50 to $4.90.
Boys' Wool Suits, 65c. to $2.00.
Boys' Wash Suits, 65 cents.
Men's Wool Pants, $1.35 to $2.50, regularly worth $2.50 to $4.
Ladies' Duck Blazer Suits, $1.25, Wrappers 65c. to $1.25.

In Millinery

We can save you 25 to 50 per cent. Ladies' Hats, 10c. up. We have some special bargains in

HATS; DRY GOODS
BOOTS AND SHOES
CARPETS
NOTIONS GROCERIES

Don't be foolish enough to pay $40 or $50 for a sewing machine when you can get THE BEST for $15.98 to $17.98. All we ask is a trial. We are sure of your trade.

SALTILLO, PA.

The Profit is Down

Never before have Fine Goods sold for lower prices than we are now making on our

Irresistible Bargains

—o—

We ask the privilege of selling you on the closest living margins the finest styles and qualities that money can buy in the line of

Men's and Boys'
Clothing, Hats and
Gents' Furnishing Goods.

....o....

Our Children's Departm't

IS A DELIGHT TO
THE EYE TO BEHOLD.

Such magnificent styles and the assortments will satisfy the choicest buyers. And the most important is the low price we offer them for.

JUNIOR
FAUNTLEROY
REEFER
SUITS

THE PRINCETON.

Are the most dressy and look the neatest on Children, ages 3 to 6. They are made up very fancy of durable material and prices are within reach of all.

Inspect the goods, compare the prices, and you will admit that we are offering THE OPPORTUNITY of the SEASON. Give us one chance to make you happy with

Beautiful Goods at
BED ROCK Prices.

Economy, Comfort and Satisfaction

GO WITH EVERY PURCHASE.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures and Sold Strictly—One Price.

HAZLETT BROS.,

404 Penn Street, - Huntingdon, Pa.

CARPETS, CARPETS.

CARPETS.

We have such a good thing in Carpets that we wish all to know about it. We bought our Carpets 5 cents per yard, on an average, lower than any dealer can buy who buys less than one thousand rolls. How we accomplish this we shall explain to any one wishing to know. But we did it and now we are going to give our patrons the full advantage of this and much more. We can, therefore, sell Carpets from 5 cents to 15 cents per yard lower than others and propose to do so. We ask all persons throughout the county who are interested in Carpets to fully test the correctness of this claim. You will find an excellent line of all grades to select from. You will find more fine Carpets than ever before shown in this place, including Body Brussels, Wilton Velvets, Moquettes and Axminsters. You will be sure of having your rooms correctly fitted.

FURNITURE.

We have the largest and cheapest line we have ever shown.

LACE CURTAINS.

We have just added a fine line of the very latest things in Lace Curtains at up-to-date prices, which we think you will find much the lowest ever offered you.

STRAW MATTINGS.

The best value we have ever had. Nice jointless Matting at 13 cents per yard or $4.80 per roll.

WALL PAPER.

A beautiful line of strictly new designs. All old patterns were closed out at our reduction sale.

All the other lines we are accustomed to carry.

C. R. & W. B. McCarthy,

HUNTINGDON, - PENN'A.

Millinery Opening.

I will each week open the latest styles in New Millinery, just received from New York, for the

Spring and Summer

Season of 1895. Call and see them. Prices to suit all.

KATE COWHER,
MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

WANTED—BARK AND WOOD. I will pay $5 per 2000 lbs. for Rock oak and $2.75 per gross ton for Black oak bark, delivered on wharf at Mapleton, bark to be new, dry and in good condition and to be delivered by July 15, 1895. I will also pay $4.75 per cubic cord for Linn and Poplar Paper wood, delivered on wharf in good marketable condition. B. F. BAKER,
5-1-95-3t. Mapleton Depot, Pa.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I can give you Reliable Insurance at nett rates. Don't run the risk of losing your property without protection.

Insure Your { HOUSE, STABLE, FURNITURE.

Special Rates on Farm Property.

L. M. SPEER, Agt.

9-5-94.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, $8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,
4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., June 12, 1895

LOCAL NOTES.

—New hats at Mrs. Evans'.

—Next Friday will be Flag day.

—The legislature adjourned last Saturday.

Rev. B. J. Hummel will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. Joseph Gray will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

—Wages have been increased 10 per cent at the Cambria Iron comany's works, Johnstown.

—Mrs. Evans has received a stock of latest style millinery which will be sold at prices to suit the times.

—B. F. Baker and wife spent a few days of the past week with friends at Clear Ridge, Fulton county.

—An order has been received at the Juniata shops, Altoona, for the building of three "Mogul" compound engines.

—J. G. Hicks recently removed his family to Mill Creek where they will remain until we experience cooler weather.

—Mrs. Regina Skipper, of Altoona, has been visiting her mother and other friends at Mapleton during the past two weeks.

—Mrs. Henry Holsapple, of Birmingham, was found dead in bed Saturday morning, June 1st. She was aged about 70 years.

—William Baker, an aged citizen of Clear Ridge, Fulton county, father of our townsmen, B. F. and J. W. Baker, is critically ill with dropsy.

—Florist Winters and assistants arrived in town this morning and will today plant the flowers in the railroad company's plot at the depot.

—The management of the Mapleton cornet band have decided to hold a festival on July 4th. Further particulars will be given in a latter issue.

—H. H. Swope Saturday received his commission as District-Deputy Grand Master, I. O. O. F., for Huntingdon county for the ensuing year.

—The Mattern reunion will be held at Warriorsmark to-morrow and extensive preparations have been made for the proper celebration of the event. Everybody invited.

—Robert Johnston, of Altoona, employed as a brakeman on the Middle division, has been spending a portion of the past week with his mother and friends at Mapleton.

—Mrs. Ira T. Conrad, of Huntingdon, and Mrs. W. T. Decker, of Ardenheim, recently spent a day in Mapleton the guests of the families of their brothers S. B. and M. L. Neice.

—Mrs. R. C. Yocum and family returned home Monday from an extended visit to friends at Pleasantville, New Jersey, Altoona and other points. They had a very pleasant trip.

—J. L. Numer and wife, of 13th and Washington street, welcomed a sweet girl baby to their home on Thursday. They have been married eighteen years, and this is the first cherub.—*News.*

—Quite a number of people from Mapleton and vicinity attended Pawnee Bill's Wild West show at Huntingdon last Friday and so far as we have learned all were delighted with the performance.

—Alfred Swope and wife, of Wall, Pa., former residents of this county who have been visiting their former neighbors returned home last week. Their grandson, Howard Chilcote, accompanied them.

—L. S. Swope, of Orbisonia, spent Friday night among his numerous friends in Mapleton. He was on his way home from the reunion of his old regiment which was held Friday at Williamsburg.

—Albert Carothers, Charles M. Goodman and Miss Mable Carothers, of Mill Creek, and Miss Joyce Smith, of near Pittsburg, constituted a party that was entertained at the hospitable home of D. B. Miller Sunday.

—Sometime ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and all speak highly of it. SIMON GOLDBAUM, San Luis Rey, Cal. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—Morris Gutshall, of Springfield township, candidate for the Republican nomination for director of the poor, was looking up his interests in this community last week. Mr. Gutshall formerly served in this position and made an excellent official.

—The Christian Endeavor societies of the Presbyterian and United Brethren churches and the Epworth League chapter of the M. E. church will unite in a service to be held in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening.

—J. Bruce Davis, the gentlemanly clerk in the Central Bank, Mount Union, was on Tuesday evening of last week married to Miss Ida Shaver, of Philadelphia. The ITEM extends congratulations and best wishes to the young couple.

—The first car load of this season's Georgia peaches has just been shipped to New York, in which connection it is reported that the peach crop there this year will be worth $3,000,000. It would be a great time now to march through Georgia.

—"Many of the citizens of Rainsville, Indiand are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the place. This remedy has proven of so much value for colds, croup and whooping cough in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—Word was received here last evening that James L. Horton, of Mill Creek, is in a critical condition. A few weeks ago he sank the bit of an ax into one of his legs while chopping wood and blood poisoning has set in. We hope for his recovery.

—Lewistown is making preparations for the observance of the borough centennial in September. One of the features of the week will be a G. A. R. encampment made up of soldiers from Blair, Huntingdon, Mifflin, Juniata, Perry, Snyder, Northumberland and Union counties.

—A cake walk was held by the Mapleton base ball club last Saturday evening but a stranded barnstormer and his wife monopolized the evening and disgusted the people to such an extent that they left the ground. As a result the club was not much richer for the effort.

—The *Franklin Review* is the name of a new paper launched on the journalistic sea at Chambersburg by H. H. Woodal formerly of the Fulton *Democrat* and later of the *Valley Spirit*. It is independent in politics. We hope the success of the infant may surpass Mr. Woodal's most sanguine hopes.

—Our friends of the Huntingdon *Monitor* should post themselves in local geography. They speak of Licking Creek running along the top of Terrace mountain, whereas Licking Creek is in Mifflin and Juniata counties and Terrace mountain is in the southwestern part of Huntingdon county.

—Roland Ewing, for the past eighteen years a resident of Portland, Oregon, has been spending the past few weeks among the scenes of his boyhood days in Centre and Huntingdon counties. At present he is with his brother W. G. Ewing at Mount Union and will depart this week for his western home.

—A tramp appeared at the residence of Thomas Gorsuch, Washington street, Huntingdon, on Saturday morning last and asked for something to eat. While Mrs. Gorsuch was in the cellar preparing something to eat, the tramp stole a valuable silver watch from a vest which was hanging on the wall and decamped.

—A lady in the Union cemetery at Bellefonte, on Memorial Day, had her baby in her arms and when the salute was fired it startled her so that she threw the baby violently from her. Fortunately, the infant alighted in the grass and was not much hurt, bnt the result would have been very different had it struck a tombstone near by.

—Saturday, June 22d, a patriotic demonstration will take place at Latta Grove, this county. Addresses will be made by Rev. W. S. Smith and John E. Giffin. Various amusements will be provided and refreshments will be sold on the ground. The parties in charge of this demonstration extend a cordial invitation to all well-disposed persons to participate in the exercises of the day.

—At Williamsport, Samuel D. Gregor, who was on trial for choking the child of his housekeeper to death, made a confession in court. He stated that the child had been left in his care, and to prevent it from crying he picked it up to insert his finger in its mouth. A few minutes after laying the child down it died. Gregor was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and to undergo an imprisonment in the penitentiary of three years and six months.

—There is considerable misunderstanding among the people in regard to the re-issue of pensions. Nearly every week there is a long list of re-issues published in the papers. It means in nearly every instance that the pension has been reduced. In other words it is simply a re-rating at a lower amount per month than the pensioner has been receiving.

—Supt. B. F. Irvin of the Juniata Sand wooks last week gave notice that the company would no longer recognize orders given by employees to firms or individuals but would accommodate any of them who so desired with orders for amount due at the end of each month to any store. No employee is asked to accept orders as the cash will be paid for labor each pay day.

—The ticket and freight offices at Mount Union were entered by burglars last Friday night. The entrance to the ticket office was effected by bursting in a door at the rear of the building. The burglars secured about twenty-seven cents at both offices for their labors. They were unable to open the safe but knocked off the knob of the combination and battered the hinges.

—Judge Wickman, of Beaver county says road viewers should never allow themselves to be entertained by any person or persons interested for or against the road under consideration. If they are compelled to accept such entertainment the same should be payed for fully, and a refusal by one entitled to compensation may be regarded as some evidence of an attempt to unduly influence the viewers.

—The Gold Dollar saloon of Buffalo, said to be one of the handsomest drinking places in the United States, is to be converted into a temperance saloon. The proprietor is tired of selling liquor and will be put in charge of the new enterprise. The floor of the place is laid with $20 gold pieces, the bar is stndded with $50 gold pieces, the walls are hung with fine pictures and it is furnished with 1200 incandescent lights.

—By an oversight the ITEM failed to record last week the marriage of Miss Emma R. Smith, daughter of Amos L Smith of Cass township, to Charles E. Shope, of Huntingdon, which event took place at Altoona on the 29th ult. Rev. J. Ellis Bell officiating. Miss Smith was a popular Huntingdon county school teacher and has a host of warm friends in this vicinity who join with us in extending congratulations and best wishes.

—The Middleburg *Post* of week before last says: "A. W. Potter, Esq., of Selinsgrove, visited Middleburg on Tuesday for the first time since the ill-fated visit of January 24-25. His faithful attendant, Carol Bolig, and his son John cared for him while here. He attended court a while and seemed to enjoy the trip." While in Middleburg Mr. Potter was elected a delegate to the next Republican state convention. He expects to be able to attend to his practice by September.

—An electric company has been organized in New York for the purpose of distributing any place in the city electricity stored in small jars. The stored electric power, thus distributed, is employed for illumination, for running sewing machines, coffee grinders, etc. The idea that storage batteries are necessarily excessively heavy is erroneous. Storage cells, weighing but four ounces, will confine enough of this powerful element to run one lamp during an evening.—*Shoe and Leather Facts.*

—A certain preacher of the Juniata valley not long since was called upon to marry a young couple, says the Juniata *Tribune*. At the close of the ceremony the groom handed him an envelope which he of course supposed contained the marriage fee, but was surprised on opening it, to find a slip of paper on which was written: "We desire your prayers for our prosperity." We should judge that it would be at least fifteen minutes before the preacher would be in a proper mood for the devotional exercises requested.

—I. N. Foust, of Huntingnon, owner of a half interest in the Huntingdon white sand works, and who owns the large mill and mercantile establishment, at Mill Creek, with large interests in Clearfield county made an assignment for the benefit of creditors last Friday morning. H. H. Waite, esq., is designated as assignee. Mr. Foust's liabilities will not exceed $20,000 while his assets are more than double that amount. We confidently believe that no one will lose a cent by the assignment, and before long Mr. Foust will be on his feet again.

—An organ recital by Prof. D. D. Wood, the blind organist of St. Stephens church and Grace temple, Philadelphia, will be given in the new First M. E. church, Huntingdon, next Tuesday evening. A large chorus has been arranged from the church choirs of Huntingdon, which, with solos, will give variety to the entertainment. This will be the first service in the new church. It will be a rich treat to all lovers of good music. Philadelphia express will stop at Mill Creek and Mapleton in order to give parties who may attend from these places an opportunity to return home the same evening.

—John A. Toomey is a veteran of the civil war and is aged 59 years. Most of his life has been spent among the mountains of Central Pennsylvania, but not until this morning did he ever see a rattle-snake. He espied the reptile near the Phillips Sand works and was in doubt as to whether the golden monster was a new style of ladies' belt or an outcropping of valuable minerals. He ventured throwing a stone at it when it played him such a tune as made his hair stand on end. He succeeded in depriving it of its life and was carrying it toward town for the purpose of inquiring what it was when a gentleman met him and asked him where he got the rattlesnake. That satisfied Mr. Toomey and he dropped his trophy in disgust.

—The Harrisburg *Telegraph* of last Thursday speaks as follows concerning the bill recently signed by the governor requiring the state instead of the county to rebuild bridges destroyed by fire or flood: "Until the Woods bridge bill was signed by Governor Hastings in its amended and improved form it did not attract that attention which its magnitude warrented. The *Telegraph* was the first paper to comment editorially on the merits of the measure, and the points to which we objected were stricken out. The law will be of inestimable benefit to the Susquehanna and Juniata districts, and it passed the House through the zeal and untiring energy of Senator Woods and Representatives Lytle, of Huntingdon; Collins, of Lycoming, and Focht, of Union, whose splendid diplomacy in handling the bill a grateful constituency will doubtless appreciate."

Fire at Saltillo.

About daybreak Sunday morning the fine dwelling house of W. E. Faulkender, Saltillo, was discovered to be on fire and though every effort was made to extinguish the flames the building was totally destroyed. Russell Barber, who occupied the house and who but recently had commenced housekeeping, lost the greater part of his household effects. Some articles in the kitchen, sitting room and cellar were saved. Miss Maggie Gaster, a domestic, lost her trunk, contents and wearing apparel. The losers have the sympathy of the community. The house had been built about two years ago and was a neat well-finished structure. It was partially insured. There was no insurance on the contents. It is supposed that the fire originated from the flue.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Soress Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

J. L. Houck.

Hats.

Arguments sre needless, as all good judges agree that we have the finest line of men's, boys' and children's straw hats found in any country store in the county, viz: Mackinaws, Cantons, Palms, Panamas and Sailors. (The low prices are selling them.

Underwear.

We propose this season to make this department complete and you will find just what you want at the right prices. Our Notion, Grocery and Dry Goods department is complete in line of staples.

Hardware.

We also have a line of shovels, forks, hoes, rakes, paints, oils, &c. and will add a line of tinware.

Fish.

Our white fish and ciscoes are acknowledged to be the finest bro't to this market.

Wall paper at lowest prices and all borders given free with paper.

J. L. Houck,

CASSVILLE, . . . Pa.

This Is The Time of The Year

That you want felt boots, fur caps, woolen shirts, flannels, heavy underwear, &c., on the back shelves, and that is where they are. Our shelves are

Chuck Full of Seasonable Goods

The latest styles in Summer Dress Goods and the best selections that the markets can produce. Summer Underwear, light and heavy weight, summer Shirts, Ladies' and Misses, Shoes, and Oxford Ties, Men's, Boys' and Youths' Shoes, at rock bottom prices. A complete assortment of Hardware, Queensware, Tinware and all other wares needed.

Our Stock is Complete, our Prices Are Right.

A. B. Gillam.

A Happy New Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

STATE TREASURY ROBBED

New Hampshire Loses in a Mysterious Way Over $5000.

KEY USED BY UNKNOWN THIEVES

Two Strangers, Who Entered the Treasury to Get Change, Were Supposed to Have Secured the Key to the Vault and the Combination of the Lock to the Safe---No Clue to Their Whereabouts.

A dispatch from Concord, N. H., says: Some time between Saturday night and Tuesday of the first week in June the vault of the New Hampshire State Treasury was robbed of cash and securities amounting, according to Treasurer Carter's latest estimate, to $5429.66.

The robbery is laid at the door of two strangers, who were seen about the building, who in some manner secured possession of the key to the vault, and a knowledge of the working of the lock.

On the Saturday morning mentioned, while Deputy Treasurer Gerrish and a State official were in the Treasurer's office, a stranger entered and requested a $50 bill in exchange for small bills, which was given him, he meantime standing where he could get a good view of the vault.

Shortly before noon the Treasury was closed and Treasurer Carter and his deputy went to dinner. When Deputy Gerrish returned at 2 p. m. he found a man waiting outside who wanted a $20 bill changed, saying that he could not get accommodated on the street, as most of the stores were closed. The deputy said he would accommodate him and the two entered the Treasury together.

The State Treasurer's vault is a small and insecure affair, and the safe, which stands beside it, is old-fashioned and one that would require but little skill to open.

The custom is to place the cash in the cash box in the vault, lock the latter, place the vault key in the safe outside in the office, close the safe door, and then lock the office door when the Treasury is closed for the day.

Deputy Gerrish opened the vault on this occasion, after first taking the key from the safe, and his visitor had nothing else to do but watch the movements of that official. Having obtained the required change, the man departed.

The Treasury was all right when it was closed on Saturday night. That night Major Gerrish received the news of his mother's death in Vermont, and he did not reach the Treasury till Monday morning at about 11 o'clock, when, noticing his grief, Treasurer Carter advised him to go home and rest a while.

After making some change for himself from the cash drawer Major Gerrish closed the vault and cash box in the usual manner, locking the vault and putting the key in the safe. Treasurer Carter left the office soon afterward.

Major Gerrish returned at about 2 o'clock, and, finding a gentleman waiting to draw some money, went to the safe to get the key of the vault, but it was not there.

He told the gentleman that Treasurer Carter must have inadvertently taken the key home with him and that the vault could not be opened till his return. When that official returned he said he had not touched the key of the vault since Major Gerrish had closed up in the morning.

The next day, as the key was nowhere to be found, the services of a locksmith were secured and the vault was opened, when the startling discovery was made that a robbery had been committed.

Among the State property taken are two New Hampshire State bonds of $500 each, and one for $1000, which are readily convertible into cash, and $1300 in currency.

There is also a certified check for $2044.16, made payable to the order of the State Treasurer, on which payment has been stopped. Two bank books in the name of Treasurer Carter's daughter and several old deeds of land for military purposes were also taken.

They left untouched bonds and mortgages worth nearly $10,000, also two State bonds upon which the cancellation marks were very indistinct.

The deftness with which the robbery was committed indicates that it was the work of professionals, and their sagacity is shown by the manner in which they selected their booty.

THE DEBT STATEMENT.

A Decrease During the Month of May of $5,436,611—Gold Reserve, $99,151,408.

The May public debt statement shows a net decrease in the public debt, less cash in the Treasury during May, of $5,436,611. Total cash in the Treasury, $797,473,755.

The interest-bearing debt increased $100. The non-interest-bearing debt decreased $884,527.50, and the cash in the Treasury increased $4,552,184.38. The balances of the several classes of debt at the close of business May 31 were: Interest-bearing debt $716,202,010; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,734,920.26; debt bearing no interest, $379,836,461.92; total, $1,097,773,392.18.

The certificates and the Treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury outstanding at the end of the month were $573,366,743, an increase of $6,678,119.

The total cash in the Treasury was $797,473,755.45; the gold reserve was $99,151,408; net cash balance, $86,218,692.47.

In the month there was an increase in gold coin and bars of $7,692,824.18, the total at the close being $147,690,977.53. Of silver there was an increase of $769,075.57. Of the surplus, there was in National bank depositories, $16,483,720.80, against $16,797,027.77 at the end of the preceding month.

Comptroller's Statement.

The monthly statement of the United States Comptroller of the Currency shows that the total amount of National bank notes outstanding is $211,388,029, an increase in total circulation since May 31, 1894, of $4,237,347, and since April 30, 1895, of $1,759,106. The notes outstanding against bonds May 31, 1895, aggregate $184,969,578, an increase in circulation during the past month of $2,435,254. The lawful money on deposit aggregates $26,418,451, of which $524,685 was deposited in May, 1895, and $1,200,833 of National bank notes redeemed in the same month.

Prominent People.

The King of Abyssinia collects postage stamps.

Lady Gwendolen Cecil, Lord Salisbury's literary daughter, has acknowledged the authorship of the recently published story, "The Curse of Intellect," which has made a hit in England.

Emperor William speaks French with a perfect Parisian accent.

SULTAN OF JOHORE DEAD.

He Gained Notoriety in London Through a Suit for Breach of Promise.

Abu Bakar, Sultan of Johore, died in London a few days ago. The Sultan came into notoriety in 1893 through a breach of promise suit brought against him in London under the name of "Mr. Albert Baker" by a Miss Jenny Mighell. The Sultan won his case on the ground that he was a reigning sovereign, and, therefore, the English courts had no jurisdiction over him.

Abu Bakar ascended the throne of Johore in 1866. He was the grandson of the Prince who ceded Singapore to the British. He was born in 1835, and was an enlightened ruler, with liberal ideas. Until he was sixteen

THE SULTAN OF JOHORE.

years old he had an English missionary as tutor, and was always largely influenced by English ideas. Johore, which is a Malay State lying two degrees north of the equator, is now under a British protectorate. The Sultan visited Europe three times and was a welcome guest, especially in England, where he was exceedingly popular. Unlike the Shah of Persia and the young Afghan Prince now in England, he adopted the customs of the country in which he traveled, and dispensed with the train of native cooks and other attendants which have made those royal personages such a drawing card for their entertainers.

MARCH OF AN INSECT PEST.

Millions of the Army Worm Destroying Vegetation in Southern California.

The army worm is on the march from Merced south to Los Angeles, and B. M. Lelong, Secretary of the State Board of Horticulture, is in receipt of many letters from farmers and orchardists who are anxious to learn how to scatter the insects.

The reports we have received thus far, said Assistant Quarantine Officer Isaac, indicate that the army worm is developing into a formidable pest that threatens to accomplish serious injury in the south. The pest has invaded Madera, Pomona, Chino, San Bernardino, Merced and Porterville, and is marching further south. These worms clean out every particle of vegetation in their path and their destructiveness is practically without limit. In Porterville and vicinity they have been attacking the vines and orange orchards. In Woodland two wagon-loads of thirty children were taken to a vineyard infested with the pests.

The children were provided with scissors and opened up a war of extermination against the worm. In Pasadena the worm has devastated lawns and gardens.

From other points we have heard that the farmers are digging trenches into which the worms are driven and then buried. The army worm has not been seen here for several years, and it is to be hoped that effective schemes will be used to exterminate the insect invaders.

DUG UP $80,000 IN GOLD.

The Bullion Stolen From the Carson Mint Found Buried in a Woodshed.

The missing $80,000 in gold bullion from the Carson (Nev.) Mint, concerning which there has been a Government investigation for over two months, was found in the woodshed of William Pickler, an employe of the Mint. The inquiry proved that the stealing was the result of collusion among men in the melters' and refiners' department, but it was impossible to fix the responsibility upon any individual.

One of the employes, named Henry, fled, and several others were arrested and held under heavy bonds. The officers detailed to investigate the case made little headway until a woman who had been living with Pickler called on them and offered to divulge the hiding place of the missing bullion. She had had a quarrel with Pickler, and made the disclosures for revenge.

She gave the officers directions for finding the missing bars of bullion in Pickler's woodshed, and a search of the place showed the truth of her statements. The gold bars were dug up and brought to the Mint.

THE ALLIANCA INCIDENT CLOSED.

Spain Makes Reparation in the Terms Exacted for the Fault.

The reply of Spain to the late Secretary Gresham's cabled demand of March 15 in the Allianca affair reached the State Department several days ago, having been delivered to Minister Taylor at Madrid, May 16.

The Department of State declined to make public the contents of the communication, which is long and exhaustive, but authorized the announcement that Spain, after full investigation, disavows the act of the commander of the Conde Venadito in firing on the Allianca off Cape Maysi, Cuba, March 8; expresses regret at the occurrence, and assures this Government that measures have been taken to prevent a repetition of the matter.

As Spain has complied specifically with the demands of Mr. Gresham the incident is closed.

Products of the Mints.

During the month of May the United States mints turned out 587,255 gold pieces, valued at $4,163,937. The bulk of this consisted of 499,727 half eagles. The smallest item of gold coinage was a mintage of nine quarter eagles, valued at $22.50. During the same period 1,505,401 pieces of silver were coined, of the value of $440,503. The bulk of this was in quarters and dimes, the total number of standard dollars being but 150,180. Including minor coins, the grand total of pieces was 4,923,016, valued at $4,691,951.

FOUND WATERY GRAVES.

A Long Chain of Summer Drowning Accidents.

FOUR YOUNG WOMEN PERISH.

Of a Party of Seven Girls Who Went Bathing, Three Only Were Rescued---Died to Save Another---Three Boys Lost in the Lake at Cleveland, Ohio---Half a Score Sink in Russia.

Details of a distressing accident, which resulted in the drowning of four girls at Big Run, a hamlet near Dubois, Penn., have just been received. The unfortunate ones were members of a party of seven girls, whose ages ranged from thirteen to sixteen. They were bathing in a small stream called Mahoning Creek.

Their names were Sadie and Maggie Anthony, Rosa Rimer and Cora Rugh. Only one of the girls could swim, and when Maggie Anthony suddenly disappeared in a hole of deep water a panic ensued. All were soon beyond their depth and crying for aid.

The girl who could swim rescued two of her companions, but could do no more. Before aid could reach them the other four had disappeared for the last time beneath the surface. The bodies were all recovered.

Lost His Life to Save a Woman.

Mrs. Mary Pass and Mrs. John Ross, of Norristown, Penn., in company with Angelo Brown, went to the Schuylkill River a few afternoons ago above West Conshohooken to bathe. Mrs. Pass got beyond her depth and Brown went to her assistance. The burden was too much for him and he had to release his hold.

He was so exhausted that he sank and drowned. In the meantime Thomas Smith went to the woman's assistance and rescued her. She was unconscious, but was brought back to life.

Mrs. Pass's husband committed suicide by drowning several weeks ago, and she was engaged to be married to Brown.

Drowned in the Harlem Mere.

Several boys were playing ball near the Harlem mere in Central Park, New York City, just before dark. The boy at the bat hit the ball and sent it flying into the water.

The boys made a vain effort to reach the floating ball with sticks. Finally one of the boys, held by a playmate, in leaning far over the brink of the lake, lost his balance and fell into the water, dragging with him the boy who had hold of him.

John J. Irving got one of the boys ashore and then waded and swam out to the place where the other, Joseph Genther, had gone down. He dived repeatedly, but could not save the boy. The body was recovered.

Boys Drowned Trying to Save Another.

Three boys were drowned in Lake Erie, Cleveland, Ohio, near the life saving station, two of them in an attempt to save their companion. They were: Michael Sheridan, eleven years old; Patrick Morris, twelve years; Emmett Sweeney, eleven years. They were bathing in six feet of water, all being good swimmers. Morris was taken with cramps and Sheridan went to his assistance, but his strength gave out. Sweeney then attempted to rescue them, but all three became locked in a frenzied grip and were drowned.

His Body Found in the Hudson.

The body of Frank B. Hull, son of District Attorney Hull, of Washington County, Secretary of the State Firemen't Association, was found in the Hudson River near Troy, N. Y. Hull had been missing for about a week, and it is thought to be a case of suicide.

Mother Saved; Five Children Lost.

A sailing vessel capsized on the Stint Lake, Russia, and twelve out of sixteen persons on board drowned. A woman who was saved lost five children.

STUDENTS SHOT BY A COLORED MAN.

Two Freshmen Receive Desperate Wounds at Princeton (N. J.) College.

The most dastardly crime in the history of Princeton (N. J.) College was committed late a few nights ago when Garrett Cochran and Frederick Pearson Ohl, of the Class of '98, were shot down, seemingly without provocation, by a colored man, John Collins. Cochran and Ohl were placed in the infirmary at the point of death, and Collins was locked up in the Trenton jail. There were few witnesses to the tragedy, and from these no motive could be learned for the shooting. John Thompson, who keeps the largest boarding-house for students in Princeton, is the only witness who gives an intelligent account of the affair.

The shooting grew out of a street quarrel. Dr. Bull, of New York City, hurried on a special train to the college and extracted the two bullets.

GREAT CLOUDBURST IN GERMANY.

Many Persons Drowned and Much Damage to Property Done in Wurtemburg.

The Black Forest district of Wurtemburg, Germany, was deluged by a cloudburst, inundating a vast tract of territory. A large number of persons were drowned and almost incalculable damage was done to property. The volume of falling water caused the River Eyach to overflow, and a hundred or more houses in the villages along the river bank were swept away.

One house in Balingen, with nine occupants, was carried away, and as yet no trace of it has been found. Four houses were destroyed in Frommern and fifteen of the persons who occupied them are missing.

Ten persons are known to have been drowned in Balingen, seven in Frommern, fifteen in Laufen and several in other villages. Besides these many others were missing.

Growth of Cremation.

At the meeting in Boston of the New England Cremation Society President John Storer Cobb gave interesting statistics, showing that the number of cremations in America has steadily increased from thirty-six in 1885 to 876 in 1894. To-day there are seventeen crematories in operation.

Waziris Show Fight.

Waziristan tribesmen made an attack upon Fort Sandeman, in the Waziri territory, India, killing Lieutenant How of the British Army and eleven of his attendants.

NEW CABINET OFFICERS.

Olney, Secretary of State and Judson Harmon, of Ohio, Attorney-General.

CLEVELAND GIVES A SURPRISE.

The Attorney-General Promoted to the State Department---Judge Harmon, of Cincinnati, the New Attorney-General---His Selection Had Not Been Looked for by the Politicians.

President Cleveland gave the country a genuine surprise when the official announcement was made from the Executive Mansion that he had selected Hon. Richard Olney, of Massachusetts, for the position of Secretary of State, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Walter Q. Gresham, of Illinois, and that he had chosen Hon. Judson Harmon, of Cincinnati, as Attorney-General, to succeed Mr. Olney in that office.

SECRETARY OF STATE RICHARD OLNEY.

President Cleveland had no personal acquaintance with the new law officer of his Administration and had never seen him. Judge Harmon, when seen by a reporter at his home in Cincinnati, said that he had no intimation that Mr. Cleveland was even considering him for the place, and that when he received a despatch from the President tendering him the place he could hardly believe it. There was a hasty consultation with one or two intimate friends, and then he submitted the matter to his law partners in New York, Hoadley, Harmon, Colston and Goldstein. When a reply came back commanding him to accept he instantly wired the President that he would do so.

Sketch of Secretary Olney's Life.

Richard Olney was born in Oxford, Worcester County, Mass., September 15, 1835. He was prepared for college at Leicester Academy, and graduated from Brown University, Providence, R. I., in 1856. From that year to 1859 he attended the Harvard Law School, when he was admitted to the bar and entered the office of Hon. B. F. Thomas, of Boston. He was a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1874. Since the year of his graduation at the Harvard Law School and his admission to the bar, in 1859, he has been continually in the practice of the law in Boston. He received his appointment as Attorney-General of the United States March 6, 1893, the date upon which President Cleveland entered upon his second term of office.

The New Attorney-General.

Judge Judson Harmon is recognized as one of the leading lawyers and jurists of Ohio. He was born near Cincinnati forty-nine years ago, and has always lived there. His father, the Rev. B. F. Harmon, was a Baptist minister well known throughout the Ohio Valley. The Judge graduated at Pennison University, a Baptist institute, at Granville, Ohio, in 1865, and began the practice of law in Cincinnati in 1869. He was a Republican till 1872, when he became a Greeleyite. He was elected Superior Judge in 1878, re-elected in 1883, and when Governor George Hoadley went to New York in 1887 Judge Harmon resigned from the Bench to become the head of the firm of Harmon, Colston, Goldstein & Hoadley, which represents several railroads and other large corporations, and with which firm he will continue his connection. When Judge Harmon resigned in 1887 Governor Foraker appointed Judge William Taft, now United States Circuit Judge and formerly Solicitor-General, to the vacancy. Mrs. Harmon is an accomplished woman, the daughter of the late Dr. Scobey, of Hamilton. They have three daughters—Mrs. Edmar Wright Jr., of Philadelphia; Miss Elizabeth, a recognized society leader, and Marjoria, who is fourteen years old. Judge Harmon is forty-nine years of age, is about six feet two inches in height, athletic in appearance, and well preserved, though his hair is slightly tinged with gray.

GOTHAM REACHING OUT.

Takes in 20,000 Acres of New Territory in Westchester County.

Governor Morton signed Senator Robertson's bill providing for the annexation to the city and county of New York of territory within the limits of Westchester, Eastchester and Pelham. The law adds to New York City an area of 20,000 acres, including two of the most important of the recently acquired parks in Westchester, and an additional population of 17,000.

The new territory includes Morris Park race track, Throggs Neck, at the eastern extremity of which stands Fort Schuyler; Unionport, Westchester, Williamsbridge, Bronxville, Olinville, Bay Chester, Eastchester, Wakefield and Bartow. All this territory is to be included in the present Twenty-fourth Ward of New York City and County.

The Labor World.

The Paterson (N. J.) Railway Company voluntarily increased the wages of its employes ten per cent.

Miners' wages at Johannesberg, South Africa, average from $5 to $7.50 a day, and men are in demand.

Notice terminating the wage scale was served on iron manufacturers at Pittsburg by the Amalgamated Association.

Twenty-three hundred and seventy-two employes are engaged in handling the annual output of Chicago's postoffice.

One of the most popular religious books in Japan is "Pilgrim's Progress," illustrated by Japanese artists.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

It is estimated that electric cars have already displaced 1,500,000 horses.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Worse Than Rum.

Indigestion spoils more lives than rum. But you think you have "malaria" or "grip," or something worse. The trouble is all in the digestive tract. Ripans Tabules bring a sort of Millennium with them. One gives relief, and their habitual use keeps the whole system in tone. Get them of your druggist.

Tobacco Destroys Vitality.

Nervous system paralyzed by nicotine means lost manhood, weak eyes, and a general all gone look and feeling that robs life of its pleasure. Tobacco is the root of many an impotent symptom, and No-To-Bac a guaranteed cure that will make you strong, vigorous and happy in more ways than one. No-To-Bac guaranteed and sold by Druggists everywhere. Book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away." Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. ABBOTT, 333 Seneca Street, Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

If You are Tired

All the time, without special exertion, as tired in the morning as when you retire at night, you may depend upon it, your blood is impure and is lacking in vitality. That is why it does not supply strength to nerves and muscles. You need

Hood's Sarsaparilla

To purify and enrich your blood. A few bottles of this great medicine will give you strength and vitality because it will make pure blood. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents

NYNU—24

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

THE BEST FOOD

FOR

Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

SIMPLE, CLEANLY, EFFICIENT.

On the Cars, At the Theatre, Anywhere.

IF YOU WOULD BE IN FASHION

TAKE A FEW

Ripans Tabules

ALONG WITH YOU

WHEREVER YOU GO.

You can slip them into your pocket, your satchel, your wallet even. To a dyspeptic this means peace of mind under many otherwise trying circumstances.

WHO IS IT

That insists upon keeping a stock of

Radway's Ready Relief

In the house?

Why, the wise mother. Because, when taken internally it cures in a few minutes, Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

DOSE—Half a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water.

Used externally, it will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Mosquito Bites, Stings of Insects, Sunburns, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Coughs, Colds and all throat troubles.

Radway's Ready Relief, aided by **Radway's Pills,** will cure Fever and Ague; Malarious, Bilious and other Fevers.

Fifty Cents a Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., New York.

THE SUPREME COURT ADJOURNS.

A Decision Involving One of the Greatest Controversies in International Law.

Seventeen cases were disposed of by the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington, and then it adjourned for the term. It will assemble again for the term of 1895 on the second Monday of October.

A decision involving one of the greatest controversies in international law—the validity of foreign judgments—was among those handed down. The case in question is that of Henry Hilton and William Libby, late co-partners in A. T. Stewart & Co., against Gustave Guyot, as official liquidator of the late firm of Charles Fortin & Co., of Paris. The history of the case is a long one, running back into the seventies, when the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co. was still in existence. Justice Gray announced the decision of the Court. It denies the validity of the French judgment against A. T. Stewart & Co., on the ground of want of comity in France, reversing the decision of the Court below, and remands the case for trial in the Circuit Court of the Southern District of New York, Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Harlan, Brewer and Jackson dissented, the Court standing five to four, the majority being Gray, Field, Brown, Shiras and White. Justice Gray also announced the decision in the Ritchie case affirming the decision of the Court below, holding the judgment of a Canadian court valid.

It was decided by the United States Supreme Court that the tariff act took effect August 28, 1894.

THE FAIR ESTATE'S COLOSSAL DEAL.

179,000 Tons of Wheat Sold for $3,053,200, Paid in Cash.

The largest strictly commercial transaction ever consummated in San Francisco, Cal., was closed in the office of the administrators of the estate of James G. Fair, involving the final transfer of 179,600 tons of wheat belonging to the Fair estate to four leading shipping firms and the payment of $3,053,200 cash. Certified checks upon four banks were given.

The sale had been confirmed by Judge Slack on May 4. The buyers and the amounts applied for by each were as follows: George W. McNear, 60,000 tons; Eppinger & Co., 57,400 tons; Balfour, Guthrie & Co., 50,000 tons, and Girvin, Baldwin & Eyre, 12,000 tons.

The price named was $17 per ton. Afterwards, when an account of stock was taken, it was found that the amount of wheat actually on hand exceeded that named in court by 200 tons, which the buyers agreed to apportion among themselves at the same price.

The commission allowed by the Court on the sale amounts to $89,000. The buyers have control of nearly all the ships in port, and they have given orders to have them loaded as fast as possible for Europe.

WIPED OUT BY FOREST FIRES.

Coon Run in Pennsylvania Said to Have Been Destroyed.

Five rigs, tanks, and boiler houses, belonging to the Middle Land Oil Company, were destroyed by forest fires near Hunter Run, Penn. A large quantity of logs and lumber were burned. Fires raged at Chipmunk, Tally-Ho, Guffey, and along the line of the Erie and Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg railroads, between Bradford and Johnsonburg. The settlement of Coon Run, in Elk County, was reported completely wiped out. There were twenty-five dwelling houses in the village. A message from Knapp's Creek says that fifty rigs belonging to Messrs. Curtis, Burns & Russell have been destroyed. The town was completely surrounded by fire.

Everything between Russell City, Penn., and Coon Run has been wiped out, including all the rigs, tanks, the pump station of the Standard Oil Company, and the Elk County Pipe Line Company.

SWEPT BY A MAD TORRENT.

Curtis Lake, in Nebraska, Bursts Its Banks and Floods Medicine Valley.

A despatch from Curtis, Neb., says Curtis Lake burst its banks. The railroad grade was torn up, freight cars were strewn across the Medicine bottom, and the fine rolling mills ruined.

Curtis Lake was nearly emptied, and a flood of water ran down the Medicine Valley, carrying destruction in its mad rush.

The fine alfalfa meadows just below the city were ruined, and homes all along the valley destroyed.

News from above and below is coming in, and only one story is told, of dire destruction and loss of property and live stock swept away.

The wall of water was five feet high and several hundred yards wide.

A SAN FRANCISCO HORROR.

Murder and Robbery Committed in a Flat House.

Another diabolical crime, bearing some resemblance to the terrible tragedies of Emanuel Church, was unearthed at San Francisco, Cal., by the discovery that Miss Nellie Harrington, thirty-five years old, who occupied an upper flat at No. 1017 Ellis street, had been assaulted and murdered in her bedroom, the door locked and her clothing and the furniture of the apartment set on fire. The room had been ransacked and her jewelry and purse stolen.

Attention was directed to the rooms by escaping smoke. When the door was broken open the bedding, which was piled in the centre of the room, was on fire, and beneath the smouldering clothes was the blood-stained body of Miss Harrington. Stabs were found all over the unfortunate woman's body and face.

Tragedy in the Surf.

Miss Jennie Grogle, of Philadelphia, was drowned in the presence of thousands while bathing at Atlantic City, N. J., and her companion, C. E. Crawford, of Cleveland, Ohio, who was with difficulty rescued, was arrested charged with having against her will dragged her beyond the safety line.

The National Game.

Brouthers is captaining the Louisville team.

Cincinnati leads the League in base running.

Childs is Acting Captain of the Clevelands.

Hawke has not been in the box for Baltimore yet.

Pitcher Hart has not yet lost a game for Pittsburg.

Without much exertion Duffy leads the Bostons in batting.

Peitz has succeeded Miller as Captain of the St. Louis team.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

23

MILK AND CREAM.			
Increased receipts caused a slower market the past week, but sales were not lower, surplus milk selling at an average of $1.12 per can of 40 quarts.			
Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals			1,529,601
Condensed milk, gals			18,840
Cream, gals			51,195
BUTTER.			
Penn.—Fresh, extras	$..	— @	18
Firsts		16 @	17
Thirds to seconds		12 @	15
State—Fancy		— @	17
Seconds to firsts		11 @	16
Western Im. Creamery		11 @	15
Western Dairy		9 @	13
Factory, fresh		8 @	11½
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, white, fancy		— @	7
Full cream, good to prime		6⅝ @	6¾
State Factory—Part skims, common to prime		2 @	3½
Part skims, choice		4½ @	4¾
Full skims		1 @	1½
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh		13½ @	13¾
Jersey—Fancy		— @	14½
Western—Prime to choice		12½ @	13
Duck eggs		— @	—
Goose eggs		— @	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice		— @	2 50
Medium, 1894, choice		2 00 @	2 05
Pea, 1894, choice		2 10 @	2 20
Red kidney, 1894, choice		1 85 @	1 90
White kidney, 1894, choice		2 25 @	2 30
Black turtle soup, 1894		1 50 @	1 60
Lima, Cal., 1894, ₱ 60 lbs		— @	3 10
Green peas, bbls		— @	1 02½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Cherries, N. C., ₱ lb		3 @	10
Blackberries, N. C., ₱ qt		5 @	10
Muskmelons, Fla., ₱ bbl		2 00 @	3 00
Watermelons, each		60 @	75
Apples, greenings, ₱ bbl		— @	—
Baldwin		— @	—
Golden Russet		2 00 @	3 75
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket		— @	—
Catawba		— @	—
Strawberries, Up-river, ₱ qt		12 @	14
Md., prime, ₱ qt		4 @	9
HOPS.			
State—1894, choice, ₱ lb		8 @	8½
1894, common to fair		4 @	6
Pacific Coast, choice		8 @	8½
Good to prime		6½ @	7½
Old odds		2 @	3
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb		— @	75
Clover mixed		60 @	65
Straw—Long rye		45 @	65
Oat		35 @	40
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb		9 @	9½
Spring chickens, ₱ pair		35 @	1 00
Roosters, old, ₱ lb		— @	5½
Turkeys, ₱ lb		8 @	9
Ducks, ₱ pair		50 @	85
Geese, ₱ pair		60 @	1 12
Pigeons, ₱ pair		25 @	40
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb		8 @	10
Chickens, Phila. broilers		38 @	45
Capons, Phila		— @	—
Western		— @	—
Fowls, ₱ lb		8½ @	9
Ducks ₱ lb		7 @	11
Geese, ₱ lb		5 @	8
Squabs, ₱ doz		1 75 @	2 50
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Bermuda, ₱ bbl		— @	—
Southern, ₱ bbl		2 00 @	3 50
Sweet, ₱ bbl		— @	—
Cabbage, N. C., ₱ bbl		50 @	1 00
Onions—Yellow, ₱ bbl		— @	—
Bermuda, ₱ crate		— @	1 25
Squash, marrow, ₱ bbl		— @	2 00
Yellow, ₱ crate		— @	—
Asparagas, ₱ doz. bunches		50 @	1 50
Cucumbers, Fla., ₱ crate		50 @	1 00
Celery, Southern, ₱ doz		— @	—
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches		3 00 @	5 00
Peas, Jersey, ₱ ½ bbl		1 50 @	2 00
Radishes, ₱ 100 bunches		25 @	50
Spinach		30 @	50
Tomatoes, ₱ carrier		1 00 @	1 75
Rhubarb		75 @	1 00
Lettuce, ₱ bbl		75 @	1 00
Kale		30 @	50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents		4 50 @	4 60
Spring Patents		4 50 @	4 65
Wheat, No. 2 Red		— @	79⅛
July		— @	80⅛
Corn—No. 2		— @	56¾
Oats—No. 2 White		— @	36¼
Track, White		37 @	43
Malt—Western		— @	—
Barley—Ungraded Western		— @	—
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100		— @	—
Clover		— @	—
Lard—City steam		— @	6¼
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed		7 @	9
Milch cows, com. to good		— @	—
Calves, city dressed		6 @	8½
Country dressed		5½ @	7½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs		2 87½ @	4 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs		4 00 @	6 75
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs		4 50 @	4 90
Dressed		5 @	7

OVERRUN WITH BOOK AGENTS.

Vermont's Experience With a Free Text Book Act for Schools.

The Vermont Legislature of 1894 passed a Free Text Book act to take effect on June 1, 1895. The books are to be used for five years before a change can be made. For two months fifteen publishing firms have been canvassing Vermont. There are 240 towns and forty graded school districts. The publishers had eighty-five agents at work at first. Then the number was increased to 125, and the canvass closed with 175 men soliciting. The average salary and expenses per month of each agent is $150, making an expense to the companies of $37,000.

The books cost on an average thirty cents. If one firm gets the contract for supplying all the text books used in the State for the next dozen years at prices quoted there is no money in it. Vermont's school officers have received as presents 240,000 text books. The average school attendance is only 50,000.

Deposed the Archbishop.

During the pontifical mass at the Cathedral at St. Louis, Mo., the Vicar-General, Henry Muehlsiepen, read a cablegram from Rome conveying the information that Pope Leo XIII., "for reasons of mental infirmity," had deposed Peter Richard Kenrick from the Archbishopric of St. Louis and had elevated John Joseph Kain to that place. This action has been resorted to in the Roman Catholic Church only once before for a like cause.

Newsy Gleanings.

London has 803 postoffices.

The peanut crop is all right.

Forest fires are again causing havoc in Wisconsin.

Chile has concluded a loan of $10,000,000 with the Rothschilds.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

The report of the Board of Visitors to the Annapolis Naval Academy has been completed. It recommend the renovation of all the buildings connected with the school and a reconstruction of some of them on a fixed system.

Washington officials considered the advisability of sending a warship to Key West, Fla., to prevent filibustering expeditions starting for Cuba.

The President appointed ex-Representative W. J. Coombs, of Brooklyn, to be a Government Director of the Union Pacific Railroad.

Secretary Carlisle called for the resignation of William H. Manogue, Collector of the Port of Georgetown, D. C.

The President removed from office C. B. Morton, Democrat, of Maine, Auditor in the Treasury for the Navy Department. He wrote letters reflecting on Cleveland and Carlisle.

The annual exodus for the summer months of Washington society was initiated with the departure of Mrs. Cleveland and her two children for Gray Gables. Mrs. Cleveland was accompanied by Mrs. Olney. During the absence of Mrs. Cleveland the President will make the White House his home.

The President appointed H. Clay Armstrong, of Alabama, Secretary of Legation at Madrid, Spain, in the room of Stephen Bonsal, of Baltimore, who resigned. Mr. Armstrong is at present Consul at Grenoble, France.

A blank form of application for those who paid the income tax to use in making application for a refund of the money has been prepared.

Count Reventlow, the Danish Minister, presented his letters of recall to President Cleveland. Expressions of regret were exchanged. Count Reventlow will become Minister from Denmark to Rome and Madrid.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Pittsburg	26	14	.650	New York	19	18	.513
Boston	20	13	.606	Philadel.	18	18	.500
Chicago	24	17	.585	Brooklyn	17	19	.472
Cleveland	22	16	.579	Wash'ng'n	16	21	.433
Baltimore	19	14	.576	St. Louis	15	25	.375
Cincinnati	21	18	.538	Louisville	6	30	.167

A freight train ran into a trolley car in Streator, Ill., and killed two passengers.

Mrs. James Ish shot and killed R. Chapell, a sewing-machine agent, in Omaha, Neb.

J. K. Emmet, a young comedian, while half crazed with drink tried to kill his wife, known on the stage as Emily Lytton, in San Francisco, Cal.

Miss Sarah Jane Lester, Assistant Secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, of Brooklyn, was instantly killed by being caught in an electric elevator.

Mrs. Marian Whitelaw Reid, mother of Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York Tribune, died suddenly at Xenia, Ohio, in her ninety-second year.

Miss Cora Wood, Assistant Postmistress at Conneaut Lake, Penn., has been arrested, charged with the embezzlement of $347.

A lumber train was wrecked at Happy Hollow, in Ouachita County, Ark., and three men were killed and a dozen injured.

By a fire on East Monument street, Baltimore, Md., 100 persons were made homeless and $125,000 worth of property was burned. The planing mill of A. Storck & Co., the lumber yard adjoining and nineteen dwellings were destroyed.

Three miners were killed by the caving in of a portion of the roof of the Doe Run Lead Company's mine in Farmington, Mo.

Secretary Herbert presented the diplomas to the graduating class of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md.

John H. Cooper, an amateur musical composer, died at White Plains, N. Y., of hydrophobia.

Mayor Strong, of New York City, announced his new Justices of Special Sessions and City Magistrates, giving seven to the Republicans, six to the various independent Democratic element and one to Tammany.

Governor Altgeld and other free silver Democrats, of Illinois, determined to organize a National silver party.

"Jim" Powell, a colored farm hand, paid the death penalty for an attempted assault on a white girl in Strasburg, Ala.

Secretary Lamont arrived at West Point Military Academy and witnessed the cavalry drill of the cadets.

The Democrats of Illinois held a free silver convention at Springfield; a tumult was caused by a resolution indorsing Altgeld.

The New Jersey Senate passed the bill to repeal the act providing for the publication of the laws in newspapers.

The American Line steamship St. Louis started from New York amid much enthusiasm, on her first transatlantic trip.

Charles C. Harrison, of Philadelphia, made a donation of $500,000 to the University of Pennsylvania in honor of his father, the late George Leib Harrison, LL.D.

Presbyterian pilgrims celebrated the establishment of their faith in America by exercises at Free Hill and the old Tennent Church, New Jersey.

Judge Alfred Reed, of the New Jersey Supreme Court, was appointed to succeed the late Vice-Chancellor Green by Chancellor McGill.

The United States Naval War College at Newport, R. I., was opened for another season's work.

The grain storage building of P. Ballantine & Sons' ale brewery, Newark, N. J., was totally destroyed by fire. About 150,000 bushels of barley burned, causing a loss of $200,000.

Rain quenched the forest fires in Pennsylvania after a loss of $250,000 in property destroyed.

The State Senate of Massachusetts, following the action of the House, passed the Veterans' Preference bill over the Governor's veto by a vote of 28 to 7. The bill thus becomes a law.

Foreign Notes.

The Japanese have taken Keelung, on the Island of Formosa, and are advancing on Tai-Peh.

Further news from the Roberndorf Valley, in Austria, which was swept by a storm, shows that seventy persons were killed.

The Turkish Ministry resigned and a new Cabinet was formed, with Kiamil Pacha as Grand Vizier.

A statue of the late Sir John A. MacDonald was unveiled at Montreal, Canada.

Ecuadorean rebels hold now eleven provinces, and the four principal seaports of that republic.

Cornell's crew has arrived in England in good shape.

The Ecuadorean rebels took the port of Guayaquil, after three days' severe fighting.

At Madrid, Spain, Major Clavijo, who shot and wounded General Primo-Rivera, was executed in accordance with a court martial decree.

The Spanish Bull.

The bulls used for fighting purposes are a specially selected, specially cared for class. They are all pedigree animals. Andalusia is, above all, the district of the bull. Here, at the age of one year, the young bulls are separated from the heifers, branded with the owner's name and turned out loose on the plains to graze with others of their own age.

When a year older the young bulls are gathered together, in order that their mettle and fighting qualities may be tested. One of them is separated from the herd and chased by a man on horseback, who, by the skillful use of a blunted lance overthrows the escaping bull, whereupon another rider comes in front of the animal with a sharper lance to withstand the expected attack.

If the bull on regaining his feet attacks the rider twice he is passed as a fighting animal, but if he turns tail and runs off he is set aside to be killed or to be used in agricultural work. And so with each animal until the whole herd of the two-year-olds have been tested.

Each bull that has stood the test successfully is then entered in the herd book, with a description of his appearance, and receives a name—such as Espartero, Hamenco and the like. This process of careful selection goes on from year to year until the bull is five years old, when, should his mettle prove true, he is ready for the arena, and flaming posters appear on the walls of Madrid or Seville, announcing that Esparto (or whatever his name is) will on such and such a date make his first and final appearance.

A good "warrantable" five-year-old bull for the fighting ring costs from $350 to $400.—Buffalo Times.

The Watchdog Exchange.

An Englishman and a German in Chicago are partners in a new business which they advertise as a Watchdog Exchange. They will be prepared soon to sell dogs trained for watching, or the dogs may be engaged by the month, week or night. The German partner has the experience, having been employed as a keeper in a similar business in Berlin, where there are several of these exchanges doing a good business.—New York Sun.

The production of sugar in the West Indies shows an annual increase of 1,000,000 tons.

THE GUNMAKER OF ILION.

JEFFERSON M. CLOUGH REFUSES A TEMPTING OFFER FROM THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT.

His Health was too Poor to Permit Attention to Business. A Great Sufferer for Many Years But Has Now Recovered.

(From the Springfield, Mass., Union.)

There isn't a gun manufacturer in the United States who does not know Jefferson M. Clough, and why? Because he has been intimately associated all his life with the development of the two best American rifles the Remington and Winchester. For years he was Superintendent of the E. Remington & Sons' great factory at Ilion, N. Y. After leaving there he refused a tempting offer of the Chinese Government to go to China to superintend their government factories,—and accepted instead the superintendency of the Winchester-Arms Co., at New Haven, at a salary of $7,500 a year.

It was after this long term of active labor as a business man that he found himself incapacitated for further service by the embargo which rheumatism had laid upon him and resigned his position more than two years ago, and returned to Belchertown, Mass., where he now lives and owns the Phelps farm, a retired spot where he has five hundred acres of land.

Being a man of means he did not spare the cost and was treated by leading physicians and by baths at celebrated springs without receiving any benefit worth notice. During the summer of 1893 and the winter of 1894 Mr. Clough was confined to his house in Belchertown, being unable to rise from his bed without assistance, and suffering continually with acute pains and with no taste or desire for food, nor was he able to obtain sufficient sleep.

Early in the year 1894 Mr. Clough heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He began taking these pills about the first of March, 1894, and continued to do so until the first part of September following. The first effect noticed was a better appetite and he began to note more ability to help himself off the bed and to be better generally. Last August (1894) he was able to go alone to his summer residence and farm of 163 acres on Grenadier Island, among the Thousand Islands, in the river St. Lawrence, where from the highest land of his farm he commands a view for 13 miles down the river, and 60 of the Thousand Islands can be seen.

Instead of being confined to his bed Mr. Clough is now and has been for some time able to be about the farm to direct the men employed there and he is thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for him.

These pills are manufactored by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and are never sold in bulk. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

Some of the giant cactus trees of Arizona are over sixty feet in height.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Marvelous Story About Cliff-Dwellers.

A marvelous story is that which comes from Arizona, where a few months ago some prospectors in the Bradshaw Mountains came upon a cliff-dwellers' village in one of the most inaccessible canons of that range—the largest village of the kind ever yet discovered. Several of the houses were explored and large quantities of pottery and some instruments, evidently used for cultivating the soil, were found. In one the skeleton of a man, not over four feet eight inches in height, was discovered. The canon at this place is half a mile wide and shows evidence of having been cultivated. If this theory proves to be true it will throw more light on the habits of this little known people. So far as known no other evidence has ever been discovered of cliff-dwellers having cultivated the soil.—Atlanta Constitution.

Captain Jonathan Pinkham is actively serving as a pilot at Bath, Me., at the age of eighty-four. He says that he is the oldest pilot in New England.

Dr. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS

CURE

SICK HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION,
INDIGESTION,
DYSPEPSIA,
POOR APPETITE,

and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Of all druggists.

ONCE USED ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

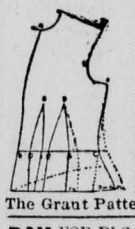
He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.



50c. for complete system for designing and cutting Ladies' and Children's Garments by mail postpaid, or for $1 will send you complete system and universal sleeve designer and Self-Instructor. Our Self-Instructor is a book of 20 pages; teaches you how to take measurements, draft, cut and fit all styles of garments; how to put them together, trim and make them up; also all other useful and practical information essential to first-class dress and cloak making. The Grant Pattern Co., 216-218 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

PAY FOR PLEASANT WORK easily secured through an early application for Local Agency to sell the **DAVIS CREAM SEPARATORS** to Farmers and Dairymen. One style was shown in **last number** of this journal. Another will soon be pictured out. Meanwhile, write for Handsome Illustrated **Book Free.** DAVIS & RANKIN BLDG. AND MFG. CO., Sole Manufacturers, 240 W. Lake St., Chicago.

SITUATIONS When QUALIFIED—Young Men to learn Telegraphy, Station and Express Agents' Duties. F. WHITEMAN, Chatham, N. Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

When Hamlet Exclaimed: "Aye, There's the Rub!" Could He Have Referred to SAPOLIO

THE ORIGINAL ARYAN.

I am the ancient Aryan,
And you have done me wrong.
I did not come from Hindustan—
I've been here all along.

I never traveled from the east
In huge successive waves.
You'll find your ancestors deceased
Inside your own old caves.

There my remains may now be sought,
Mixed up with mastodons,
Which very long with flints I fought
Before I fought with bronze.

In simple skins I wrapped me round
Ere mats I learned to make.
I dug my dwellings in the ground
Or reared them on a lake.

I had no pen, I'm sure of this,
Although you say I penned
All manner of theologies
In Sanskrit and in Zend.

My nature you've misunderstood.
When first I sojourned here,
I worshiped chunks of stone or wood;
My rites were rather queer.

The more my little ways you scan
The less you'll care to praise
And bless the dear old Aryan
Of neolithic days.

They've mixed me up till, I declare,
I hardly can report
Whether I first was tall and fair,
Or I was dark and short.

But on two things I take my stand
Through all their noise and strife—
I didn't come from Asia, and
I had no higher life. —Punch.

DECEIVED BY A DUDE.

How a $3,500,000 Bid by an Unknown Man Was Taken Seriously.

Samuel P. Schuckers died recently at Wooster, O. He was a brother of J. W. Schuckers, private secretary of Salmon P. Chase, and brother-in-law of John H. Oberly, ex-civil service commissioner. An interesting incident is recalled by Schuckers' death which has never found its way in the newspapers. The incident occurred a number of years ago, and during the time of the sale of the Lake Shore railroad at Cleveland it happened that Schuckers and John McSweeney, the great criminal lawyer, met at the sale. McSweeney had but a short time before made a great hit by his political speeches at Cleveland and Philadelphia and was attracting attention all over the country. At this particular time he was trying a case at Cleveland. Young Schuckers was in these days a veritable dude and very sprucy.

He went to Cleveland to have a time, as he always left Wooster to celebrate, and was having a good, glorious time on this particular occasion. He was small and wiry in stature and always carried a silk umbrella. It happened that he met McSweeney in the rotunda just as he had finished an argument and while the sale of the Lake Shore railroad was going on. They stopped for a moment at the edge of the excited crowd bidding in the road. There were a number of syndicates represented—foreign, Vanderbilts, Goulds and others. The bidding had reached $3,100,000. In a spirit of devilishness young Schuckers bid $3,500,000. In a moment a rush was made toward the new bidder, and a demand was made to know what syndicate he represented. His only reply was, with a wave of his silk umbrella, "Go away from me." The excited representatives of the other syndicates asked for a recess, which was granted, and in 20 minutes they came back, when the bid was raised to $4,000,000 and sold.

Mr. Schuckers' sprucy appearance and being in company with the great criminal lawyer had led them to believe he represented some secret syndicate who were trying to gain possession of the valuable railroad property.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

BREEDING BUFFALOES.

Some of the Hybrids That Are Produced Are Fine Animals.

A famous Montana character is Charlie Allard of Ravalli. Mr. Allard is famous mainly because he is one of the owners of the largest herd of buffalo in the country, and no man living has given to these now rare animals more patient study and attention than he.

"The coldest storms of winter do not trouble them," he says, "for their thick, shaggy coats are windproof. During the heavy snows and blizzards they climb the hills, and turning their breasts to the wind defy the storm. They feed where the snow is thinnest. Cattle are driven before a storm and will often go with a wind 60 or 100 miles from the accustomed range unless they reach a sheltered spot. Horses turn their backs to a storm, but the buffaloes face it every time. They seem to keep in about the same condition of flesh the year round and are as good eating in the spring as they are in the fall, and a buffalo steak is about as fine a morsel as ever a man made a meal of. About two years ago I purchased the Jones herd of buffalo, which was at Omaha. There were 31 of them in the herd, and we paid (for I have a partner now) $18,000 for the lot. Marchiel Pablo, a well known cattleman, has joined me in the business and for the past year has had entire charge of them, so that I do not know just exactly how many we have—about 140, I should judge, now, and by next fall there will be fully 200 of them.

"We have experimented in crossing buffalo with all breeds of cattle, and the results are most satisfactory. The Polled Angus stock when crossed with the buffalo produces a magnificent animal. The fur is finer and closer than that of the buffalo, and the meat is sweet and wholesome. We are producing as many of these animals as possible, but will not put any on the market for several years yet. We are not selling any buffalo either, for the reason that we need them all at present. We receive letters every day from museums, parks and shows wanting them in all quantities, and though we might dispose of one or two singly we have no pairs to sell.

"A good buffalo hide is worth $100 now in the market, and heads bring from $200 to $500 when mounted, and the value of these is steadily increasing, so that buffalo breeding is as good an investment as real estate. Our herd is about the only one I know of any size. There is a small one in the Texas panhandle, and these, with the few that roam in the national park, are the sole remnants of the thousands which roamed the prairies but a few years ago."—Anaconda (Mon.) Standard.

Orderly Music.

A colonel in the French army, who had a great eye for neatness, but not much of an ear for music, took occasion one day to compliment his bandmaster on the appearance of his men. "Their uniforms are neat," said the colonel, "and their instruments are nicely polished and kept in order, but there is one improvement that I must insist upon."

"What is it, colonel?"

"You must train your men, when they perform, to lift their fingers all at exactly the same time and at regular intervals on their instruments, so—one, two! One, two!"—London Answers.

CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Merchant Tailor, has his

Seasonable STYLES

Ready for his customers, who are requested to come and inspect them.

White and Blue Front.

Division St., Mount Union, Penn'a.

CUT THIS OUT

AND USE IT AS REFERENCE.

The names of all the first-class Rubber manufaturers:

American, Boston, Candee, Colchester, Goodyear Glove, Goodyear Metalic, Union India Rubber Co., Lambertville, Lycuming Marvel, Myers' New Brunswick, New Jersey, and Woonsocket.

This is to protect the trade from inferior goods sold as first quality.

Geo. W. Yocum

Hazlett Block, 402 Penn St.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Facts Stranger Than Fiction.

Never before in the history of our business has there been a time when so much value could be obtained for so little money. The patronage given us in the past has enabled us to increase our line of goods. We have added a

FIRST-CLASS LINE OF DRY GOODS

Come and see our Cashmeres, Ginghams, Lawns, Ducks, Challies, Muslins and everything in the way of linings, stays, &c. A complete line of Buttons, Lace and Embroidery. We have an assortment of Men's dress and working Shirts, Overalls, odd Coats.

Our Grocery Department

is complete. Everyone likes good things to eat and you will not be disappointed when you come here for them. We guarantee our White Fish to be Spring-caught and full-weight package. We carry a complete line of Shelf Hardware, also Forks, Hoes, Shovels, Hay Forks, Pulleys, cross-cut Saws,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES QUEENSWARE, DRUGS

wall Brushes, Lime, etc. Our sales of Wall Paper are greater than ever before. Come and see us.

J. O. HEATON,

CASSVILLE, PA.

BUSI NESS CARDS.

J. G. SPANGLER, M. D.,

—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,—

Office on Main Street, near Juniata House.

A. W. SWOPE

—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.

Office on Main street.

J. R. SIMPSON,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,

IN SOLID RELIABLE COMPANIES.

Call at office, or send for circulars.

W. H. WOODS. JAMES S. WOODS, Notary Public.

W. H. & J. S. WOODS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

No. 327 Penn Street. HUNTINGDON, PA.

DR. W. J. CAMPBELL,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

I have access to a horse and buggy at all times for country practice.

Office on Main street.

S. P. STUBBS,

—CARPET WEAVER.—

...l dealer in all kinds of Carpet Chain and Materials.

Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

FISHER,

THE BAKER,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

BREAD,

CAKES

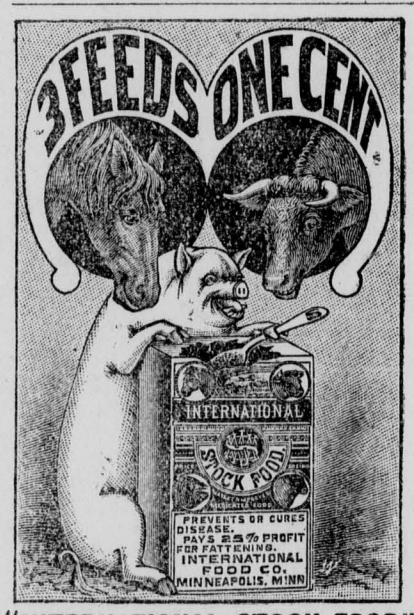
for Weddings. Parties, Entertainments a Specialty.

A Finer,

or more varied assortment of Cakes cannot be found anywhere than can be seen daily at our store room.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail. Telephone connection.

G. W. FISHER, 417 Penn St., Huntingdon.



"INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD"

Insures Rapid Growth and Early Maturity. Save Grain for Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Guaranteed to pay feeders 20 to 35 per cent net profit over the usual plan of feeding. Three Full Feeds for One Cent.

Unequaled Hog Cholera Cure and Preventive.

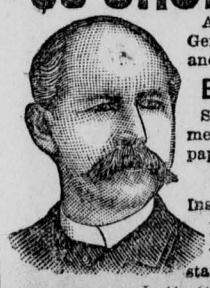
20,000,000 pounds sold on a guarantee. Thousands of breeders testify to its merits. Nothing miraculous claimed, but just good common sense results for intelligent stockmen. Six illustrated stock books free of dealers or mailed by manufacturers. Read them for valuable facts about Hog Cholera and General Stock Raising. Agents wanted. Correspondence solicited by INTERNATIONAL FOOD CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

SOLE OWNERS OF
"INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD,"
"INTERNATIONAL POULTRY FOOD,"
"INTERNATIONAL WORM POWDER,"
"SILVER PINE HEALING OIL."

The Greatest Live Stock and Poultry Remedies ever put on the market. Cheapest and most reliable. Sold by 10,000 dealers. Originated by a stock breeder. Price refunded if they do not fulfill our claims in any test.

For sale by J. O. HEATON, Cassville, Pa.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.



And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute.

Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. G. GILLAM.

OUR BUSINESS DON'T NEED A TONIC

WE carry the finest and most varied stock of Merchandise in Mapleton, and believe in fair dealing between seller and buyer, which explains our success. If you need

Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods

we have a new and complete line. If you want

Dry Goods,
Satines,
Wool Challies,
White Goods, Etc.,

we have them, and very cheap, too.

Our line of Hats is complete. Latest styles in

Men's Stiff Hats,
Soft Hats,
Straw Hats,

too, we have. Every one NEW —just came in.

SHOES, SHOES!

If you can't get the kind you want from us you can't get them in Mapleton.

Come and se.

JNO. G. GILLAM.

Mapleton Depot, - - - Penn'a.

PROSPERITY AGAIN.

That better times are retuaning is an undisputed fact. Wages have advanced in manufacturing circles, commodities of all kinds all over the world have risen in price, wheat up to 70 cents, hides jumped from 2½ to 7½ cents per pound, which has advanced shoe leather from 25 to 75 per cent., and as a result shoes have likewise risen in price 10 to 35 per cent., but as the

Opera House Shoe Store

Secured a Large Stock of Shoes at the OLD PRICE, we can sell at the same old price as heretofore, which is quite a saving to every customer. We keap LOW as well as HIGH-PRICED Shoes, and always the LATEST STYLES in the market. We aim to please you twice—once in goods and once in price.

D. S. LYNN,

Huntingdon, Penn'a.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,

FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,

SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

ATTENTION!

Everybody.

Just arrived: A Clean and Fresh stock of

SHOES

For Mechanics, Laborers, Railroaders, School Children and in fact Shoes of all descriptions at rock bottom prices to suit the times. We also carry a full line of

RUBBER GOODS.

Dry Goods and Groceries given in exchange for Market-produce at cash prices. Please give us a call.

At the Live GENERAL Store of S. B. MYERS Opposite OPERA - HOUSE, Huntingdon.

D. S. DRAKE,

—DEALER IN—

Telephones, Telegraph Outfits, Burglar Alarms, Electric Door Bells, Speaking Tubes, Medical Batteries and all other Electrical Appliances, Typewriters, Mimeographs and Supplies, Camera outfits, Whitley Exercisers, Dumb-Bells and other Athletic Goods, Bicyces, Tricycles, Velocipedes and a fu line of Sundries.

ELECTRICAL WORK AND REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

HUNTINGDON - PENN'A.